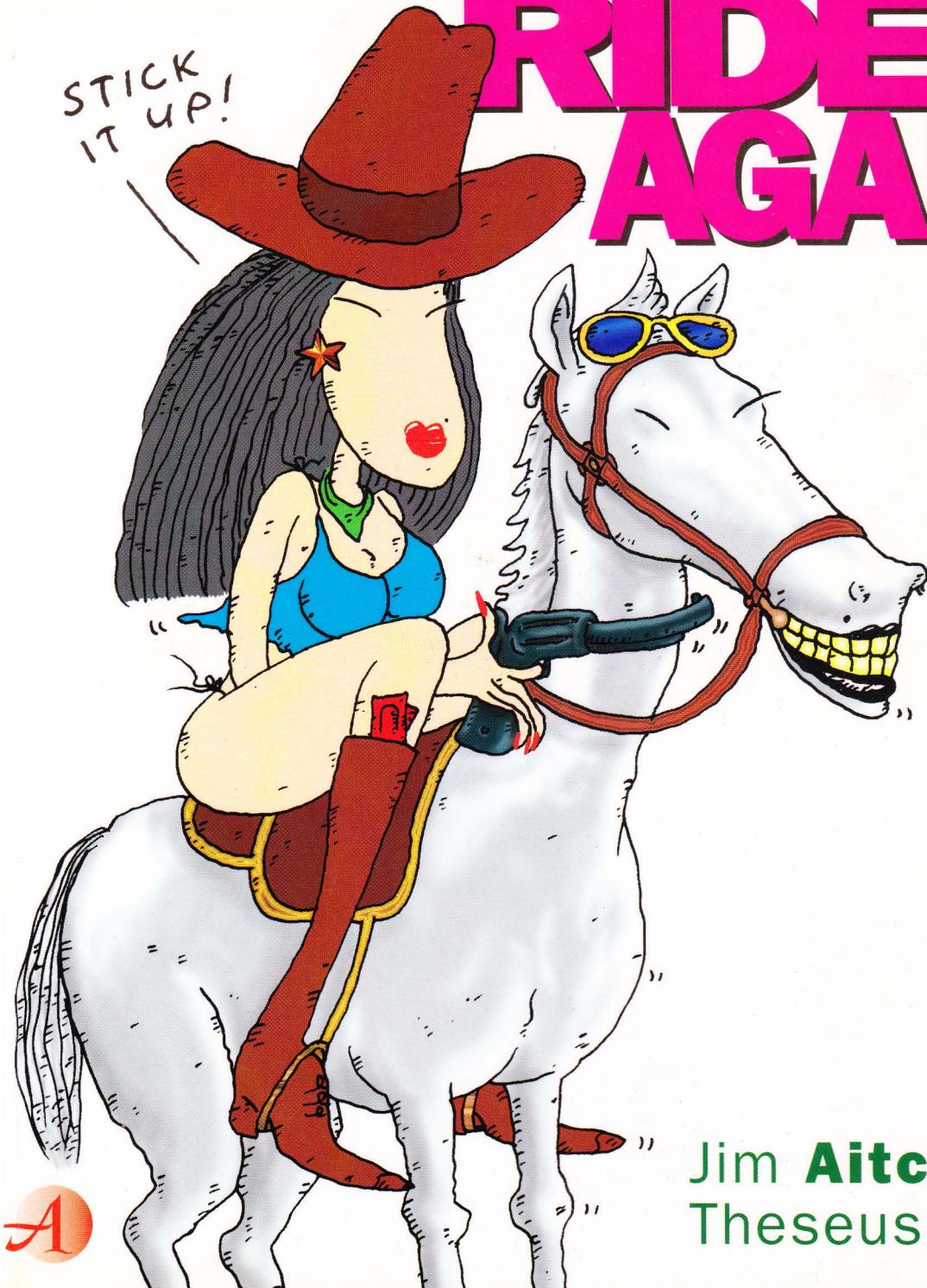


THE SPG RIDES AGAIN

STICK
IT UP!



Jim **Aitchison**
Theseus **Chan**

A



THE SPG RIDES AGAIN



Angsana Books

SINGAPORE • KUALA LUMPUR

THE SPG RIDES AGAIN

JIM AITCHISON

ILLUSTRATED BY
THESEUS CHAN



*The people referred to in this book exist only in
your imagination, not ours. So don't blame us
if you've got a dirty mind.*

Published by  Angsana Books

Angsana Books is an imprint of
FLAME OF THE FOREST Pte Ltd
Yishun Industrial Park A
Blk 1003, #02-432
Singapore 768745
Tel: 7532071

Copyright © Flame Of The Forest Pte Ltd, 1996

Cover by Theseus Chan and Mangosteen Designs

All rights reserved. No part of this publication
may be reproduced or transmitted in any form or
by any means, electronic or mechanical, including
photocopy, recording, or any information storage
or retrieval system, without written permission
from Flame Of The Forest Pte Ltd.

Printed in Singapore

ISBN 981-3056-09-6

ABOUT THE AUTHORS

Jim and Theseus are the world's leading experts on, and under, the Sarong Party Girl. Their books have sold millions of copies in Uganda and Bosnia. They have not been invited to lecture at Williams College, Harvard, Oxford or the Rotary Club at Tuas. Their hobbies include breeding ferrets and trouser snakes.



A SEXY, DESIRABLE NEW YOU.



DISCOVER THE REAL
YOU ... EASY WITH NEW
U.S.A DESIGNED INSTANT
WEIGHT-LOSS.
" BECOME THE SPG
YOU HAVE ALWAYS
WANTED TO BE...
MAKE THOSE ANGMOKS
BEG FOR YOU ... MAKE
THEM DROOP LIKE
A PUPPY DOG ... YES
THIS IS YOUR ONLY
CHANCE. YOUR BODY

IS YOUR WEAPON.

YES!! OUR NEW
FAT SUCTIONING
IS A NEW, CLEAN
AND PAINLESS WAY
OF RIDDING THOSE FATS...
AWAY AND STAY THAT WAY...
FATHOPE... MORE INFORMATION
COME TO OUR SHOWROOM

OR CALL AH PUI AT
8282882

NO EXERCISES
NO PAIN
NO DIET
NO SWEAT
NO DRUGS
YES MELT THOSE UGLY LUMPS
OF FAT FROM YOU BODY.

TIRED OF BEING CALLED
INSULTING NAMES?

THE BRICK, BLIMP AFTER
FATTY BUM BUM,
ALL TOO FAMILIAR?

THE INCREDIBLE * WITH BRANCHES
IN JOHOR BAHRU
CHESTY SPG AND HER
DEADLY WEAPONS

Fathope®
FAT SUCTIONING

* WITH BRANCHES
IN JOHOR BAHRU

SPURIOUS CONTENTS

Chapter 1 Page 11

What's A Nice Place Like Singapore Doing In A Girl Like You?

Chapter 2 Page 21

Her Favourite Men

Chapter 3 Page 39

What SPGs Love Most

Chapter 4 Page 45

Life With An SPG

Chapter 5 Page 55

Is She Really The Lover She's Cracked Up To Be?

Chapter 6 Page 69

The SPG Dictionary

Chapter 7 Page 83

Singapore Superstar!

Chapter 8 Page 95

Meanwhile In Malaysia

Chapter 9 Page 105

The SPG In Australia

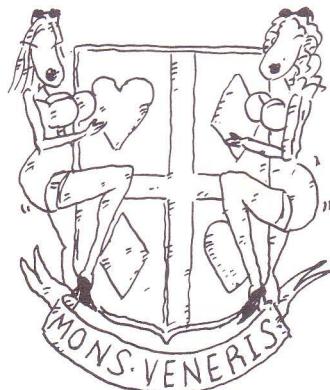
Chapter 10 Page 119

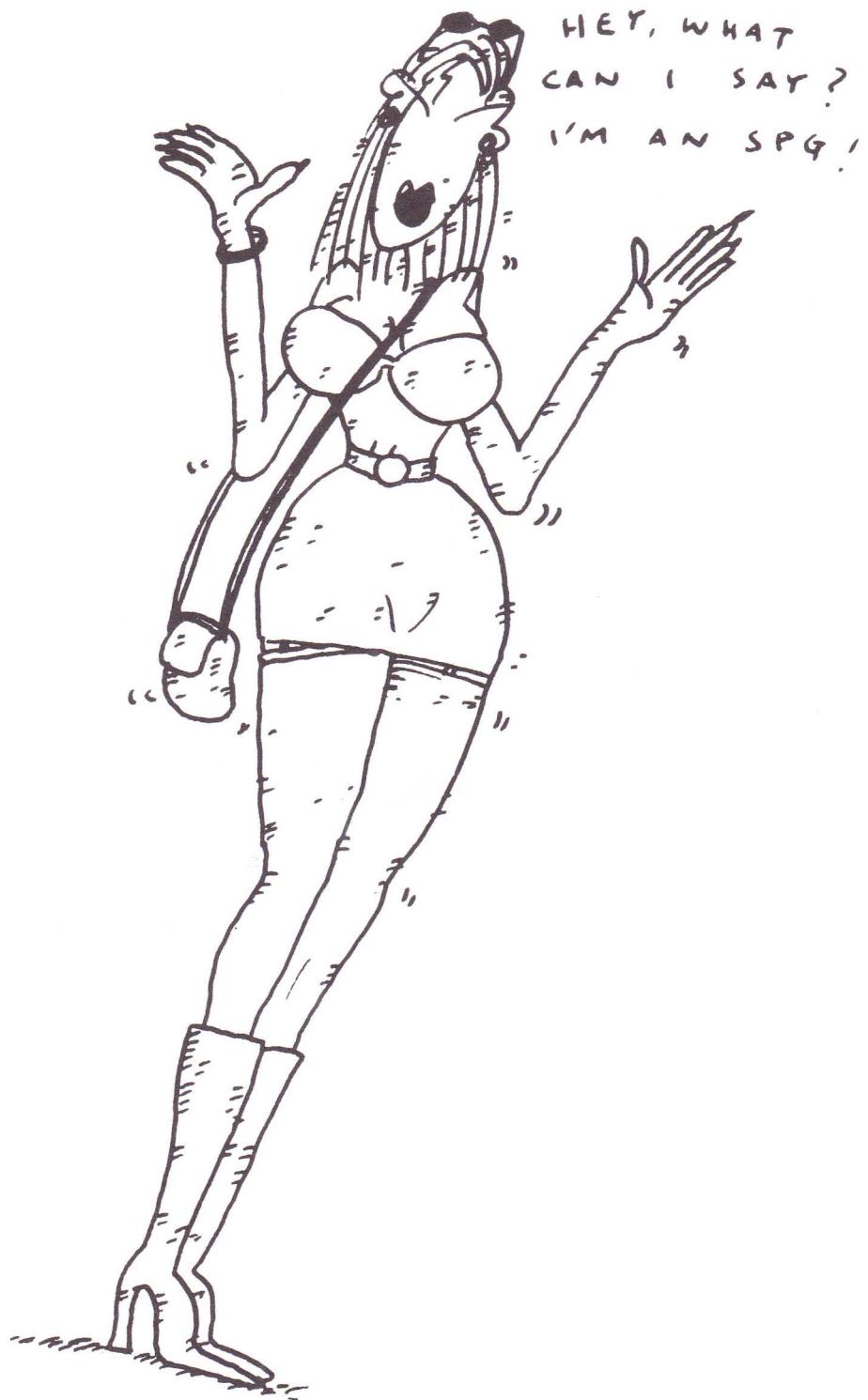
The Final Word



CHAPTER 1

WHAT'S A
NICE PLACE LIKE
SINGAPORE
DOING IN A
GIRL LIKE YOU?





The Sarong Party Girl is a good time that was had by all.

She's still out there chasing white expatriates at Brannigan's, Boat Quay and Zouk.

She still has long black hair and long tanned legs, and she stills wears those little black dresses with spaghetti straps.

She still wears the highest heels in town, so everything moves even when she's standing still.

She still talks louder than anyone else at a party, her accent still sounds fake, and she still laughs at her own jokes.

She still wants to marry a white guy so she can get a meal ticket to a foreign country.

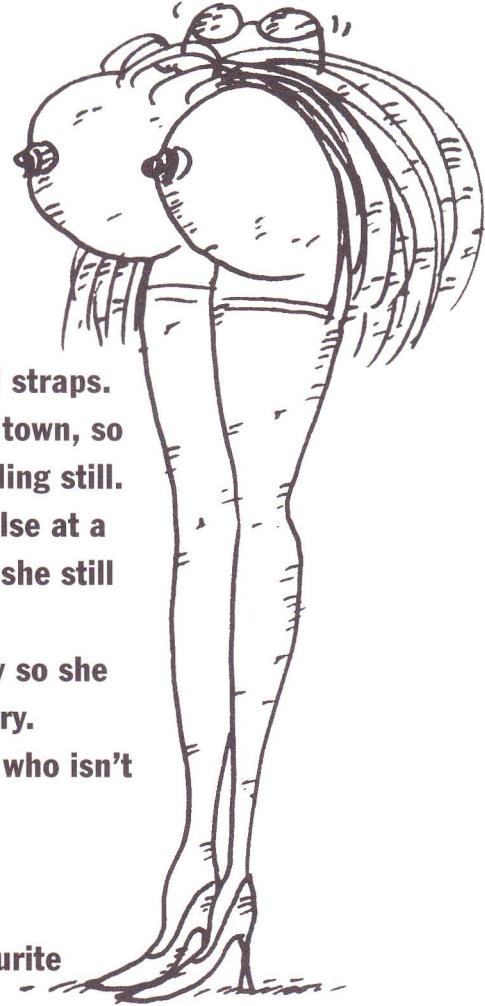
And she still believes that any man who isn't attracted to her is gay.

Nothing's changed.

But who are we to be critical?

Is it any of our business if her favourite aphrodisiac is variety?

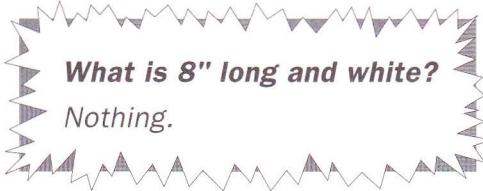
Is it really her fault if she thinks sex is like chilli sauce and she wants to sprinkle it everywhere?



LIQUID WHITE

ANYTHING ELSE IS A COMPROMISE





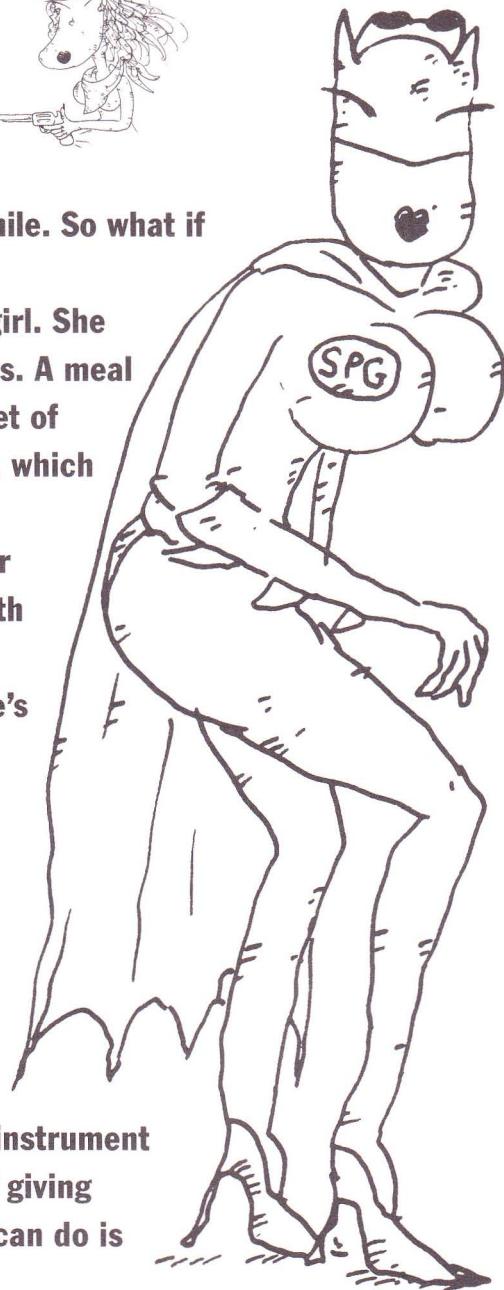
For the SPG, life is one long smile. So what if it's vertical?

She's actually a very sporting girl. She never accepts money for her favours. A meal will do. Or a few drinks. Or a new set of underwear. Even a British passport, which is very cheap these days.

According to legend, if she ever says 'No', she says it with one mouth only.

A lot of Singaporeans think she's nothing more than a calculating bitch. They say an SPG is so avaricious that after she's kissed you, you'd better count your teeth.

The average Singaporean woman loathes her. But as far as the SPG is concerned, she thinks the average Singaporean woman is like a bad cello player: she has an instrument between her legs that is capable of giving pleasure to thousands, but all she can do is scratch it.



White men, of course, see her in a different light. They love the way she listens so carefully to what they say, hanging on every word with wide eyes and an open mouth. (Come to think of it, that's how she looks all the time.)

They also appreciate her positive outlook on life.

If a white man runs out of cash, the SPG is the first to remind him he can always use his credit card.

If a Caucasian advertising man gets AIDS, she'll look on the bright side and tell him at least nobody's going to steal his ideas.

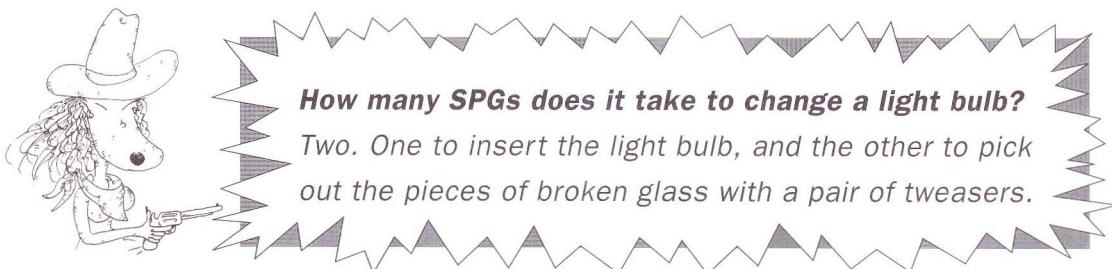
Like all Singaporeans, she's been taught that oral is the short form of immoral. In her case, though, the only thing she doesn't like about oral sex is the view.

Sadly, a lot of white men think girls with the surname Ng are SPGs, because that's the sound they make when they swallow.

But is the Sarong Party Girl really oversexed?

A lot of Caucasians think if she had a male organ for a day, she would get herself pregnant.

Others tell us a different story. For example, 90% of all SPGs don't like erotic magazines. They can't understand why anybody would want to see photos of sweaty girls looking in vain for something they've lost.



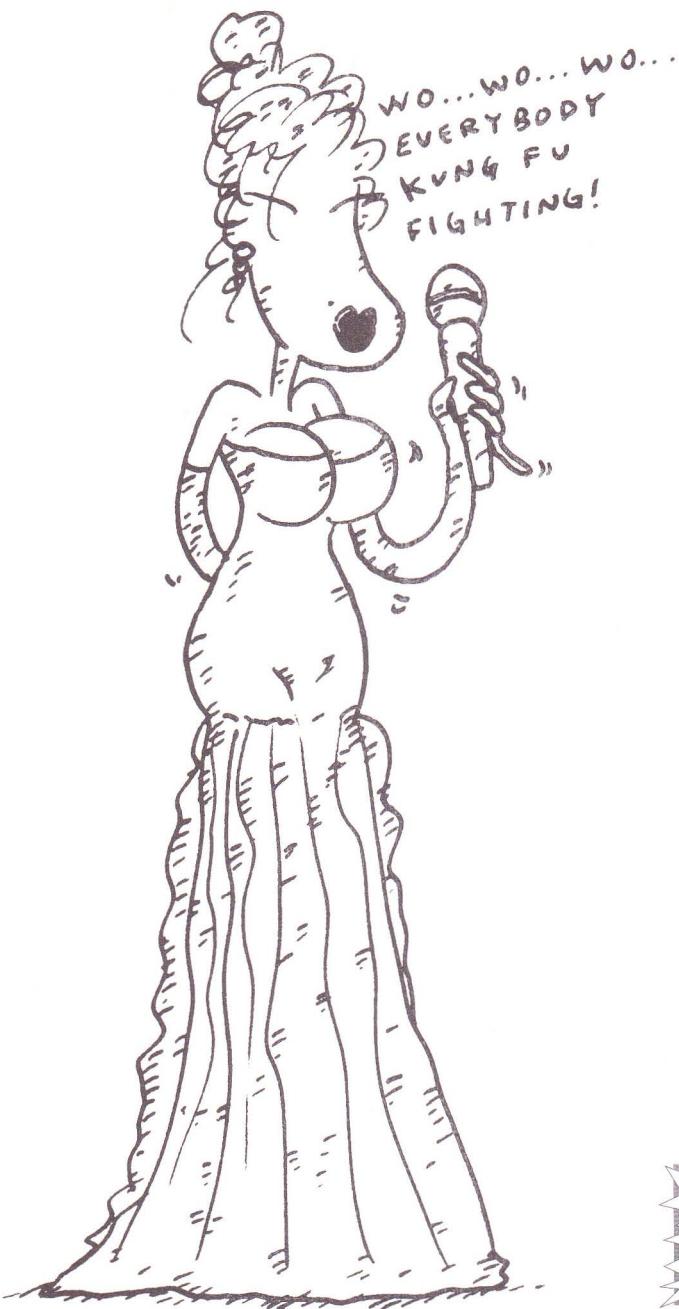
How many SPGs does it take to change a light bulb?

Two. One to insert the light bulb, and the other to pick out the pieces of broken glass with a pair of tweasers.



SEND A GREETING TO A GRUNTER!

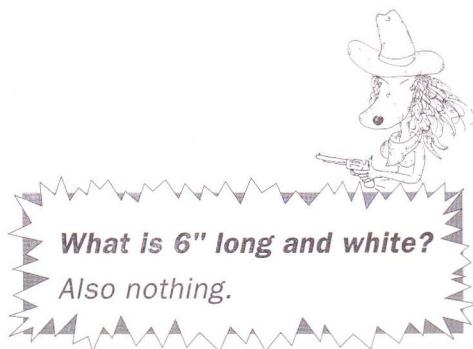
Know any SPGs? They'll love to hear from you. Just photocopy and add her name to the card. Colour her in, too. Another exclusive reader service from Angsana Books.



It's also a fact that 87% of SPGs hate group sex. When it's over, she doesn't know who has to buy her a drink.

In the SPG's defence, let us never forget that she lives in a No Man's Land, where no man really trusts her and no man really cares about her. And where every man will certainly use her.

So there she is, caught between two cultures, one of which is penicillin. She has to tread a thorny path between her Asian roots and her European ones.





TUNA TURNER



JAMAL JACKSON

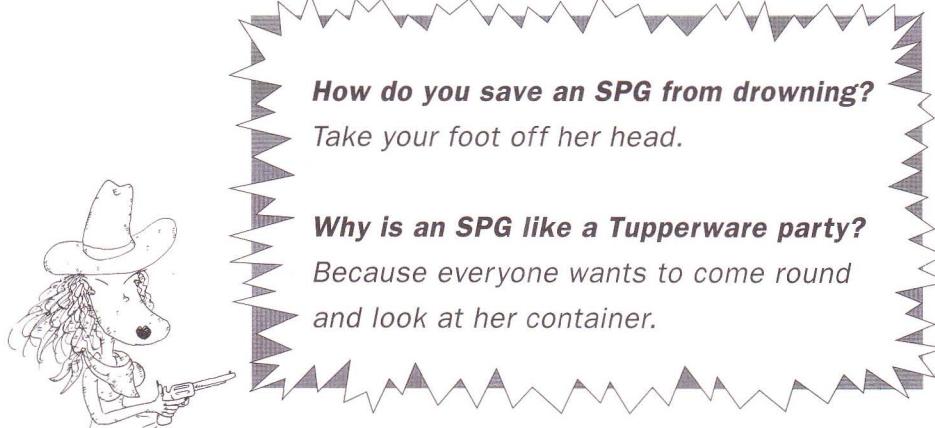
She certainly can't fall back on the feminists for support; they wouldn't touch her with a 40-foot dildo.

Most feminists believe that any woman who accepts gifts such as flowers, dinners and drinks is being ritually violated. The way the SPG freely trades her womanhood for as little as a bourbon on the rocks has feminists foaming at the mouth.

Even the gay crowd will have nothing to do with her. They find her utterly confusing. She has the hips of a 12-year-old boy and the mind of a 40-year-old hooker.

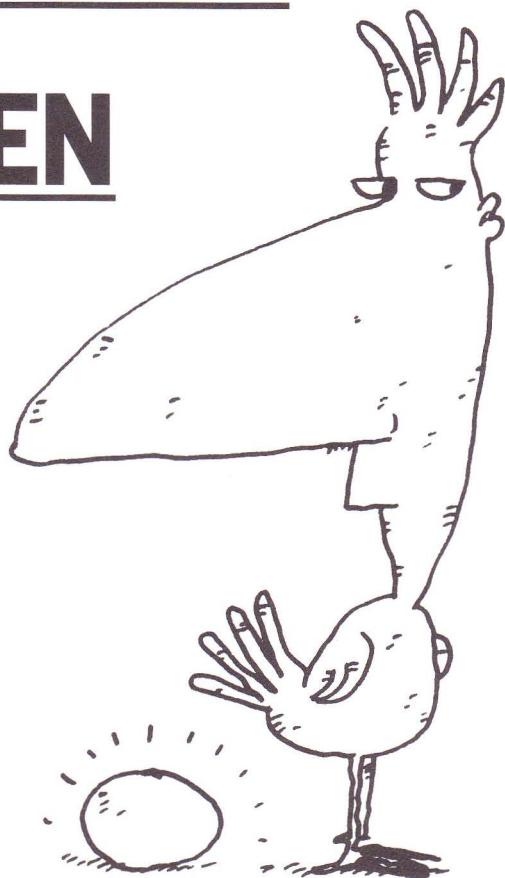
It seems that the SPG is forever condemned to the outer flanges of society.

She has thrown in her lot with the white men, knowing full well that 83.5% of Caucasian men never make love to their wives in the morning in case something better comes along during the day...



CHAPTER 2

HER
FAVOURITE
MEN



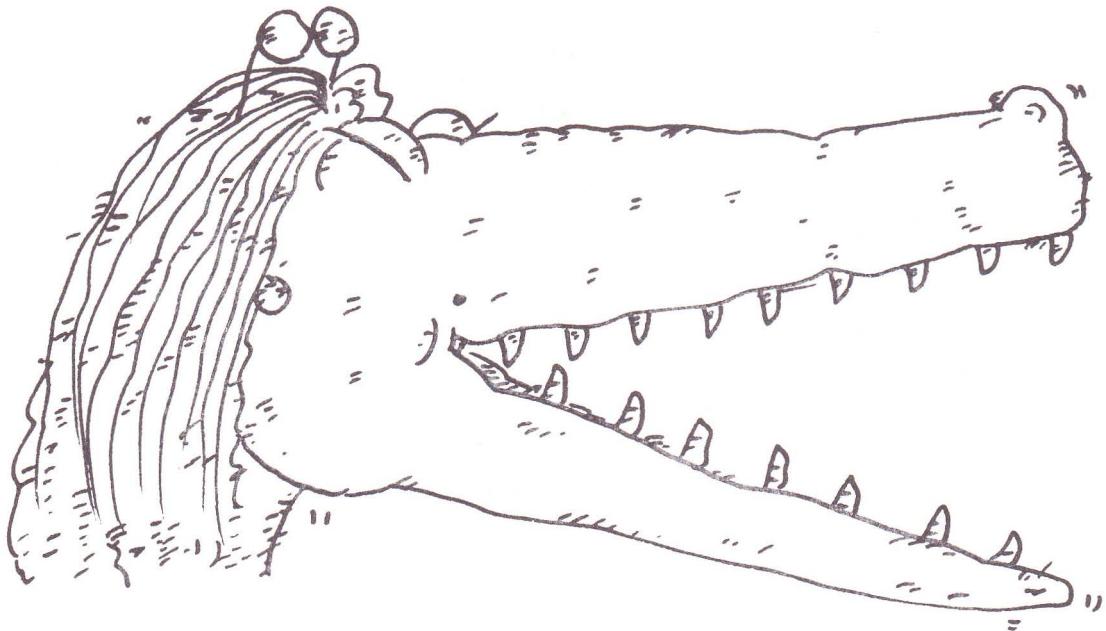
Her perfect man is 6'7". (Actually she's not that fussy about the 6'.)

And, of course, he has to be white.

(The colour of his money is just as important as the colour of his skin, but we'll come to that in a moment.)

The average SPG has invested a lot of time in learning English, preparing herself for the big night at Brannigan's when she can converse fluently, and fluidly, with her prime targets.





She is also something of a psychologist, having studied the European psyche and discovered which little mental buttons to push. She is quite convinced that white men have two genital appendages, the second one being their brains.

His financial equipment is important, too. A nice cheque book is essential, preferably from a foreign bank, and preferably Citibank. He must possess at least two Gold cards and one Amex card. Anything less would be a complete waste of her time.

How many SPGs does it take to change a light bulb?

Two. One to go up on the ladder, the other to go down on the bulb.





His car should be up to her standards as well. Failing a Porsche, she'll settle for a BMW. Tall Germans driving a vintage Mercedes-Benz will also qualify. Australians with cheap floral ties in battered Mercs will be okay on a slow night, providing he's had the good sense to stuff all his old underpants and condoms in the boot.

Naturally he should maintain a prestigious apartment in either District 9, 10 or 11, with a balcony designed for nude tanning. A pool is acceptable so she can display her wares by day and attract other ang mohs living in the same block. If he shares his flat with a friend, that's fine: she can share the friend, too.

An absolute turn-off for any SPG is to discover that he lives in a condo where the security guard happens to be one of her relatives!

Preferably, no HDB estate

NOTHING BRINGS

YOU CLOSER THAN STARTING
A FAMILY. THERE'S ALWAYS
SOME THING FOR EVERYONE

THE FIRST DATE...

WAH! SO BIG... GOOD!

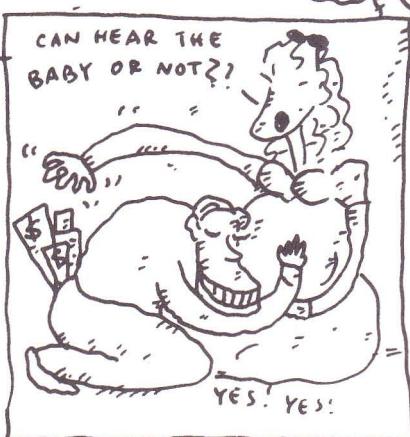


NOW I CAN! MARRIED HIS MONEY!



CAN HEAR THE
BABY OR NOT??

YES! YES!



should be visible from his apartment. SPGs hate to be reminded of their origins.

A good quality supermarket should be within easy walking distance so she can slip out and buy toothbrushes, tampons and make-up while he's at work. Under no circumstances will she want to shop in a local provision store: her little black dress with spaghetti straps would be a dead giveaway.

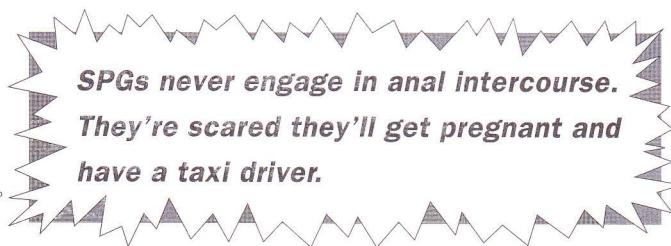
Her ideal man will have a housekeeper who comes in on Saturdays to do the cleaning, long after she's gone. SPGs hate it when old Ah Soh turns up on the doorstep at 10 am and calls her a slut.

(Remember, SPGs think ethnic cleansing means removing all traces of their former kampong heritage.)

A white man gains immediate stature in her eyes if he has a few club memberships. Her favourite is the Cricket Club: white men in white cricketing garb are a double turn on.

At the Cricket Club, she can lord it over the Hainanese waiters and actually be addressed as a "mem" or a "ma'am". (Naturally she keeps her fingers crossed that she will never meet the very same waiters on an HDB void deck.)

A white man also scores high points if he owns a respectable stereo system. SPGs love listening to music while they go through his



***SPGs never engage in anal intercourse.
They're scared they'll get pregnant and
have a taxi driver.***



papers to see if he's married or single.

If a white man can cook, so much the better. Most SPGs can bluff their way through a plate of scrambled eggs, but domestic science was not one of their priorities at school. Also, if he can cook for himself, he can cook for her, too. Chances are, he might even have a well-stocked refrigerator, which means she can steal a few things and smuggle them back to her own flat. Or to her aged parents.

When it comes to the different Caucasian nationalities, SPGs have a well-defined rating system to identify marriage prospects.

Five stars (★★★★★, please count them) denote he is rich, lonely, vulnerable and a definite pushover.

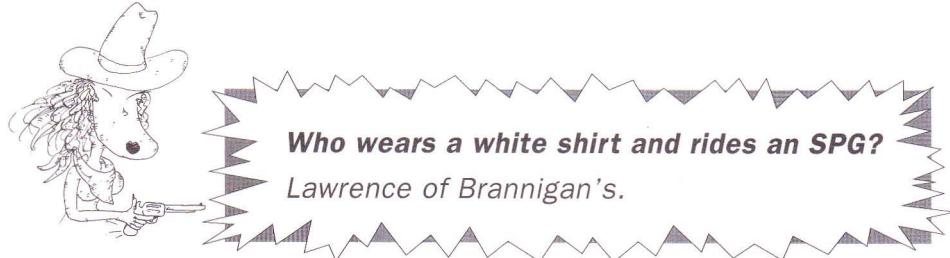
Four stars (★★★★, we got it right again) indicate an excellent marriage prospect marred perhaps by temporary lack of funds.

Three stars (★★★) would be most commonly awarded to fat, lonely, well-heeled oil riggers or Australian businessmen; not an SPG's first choice, but hey, beggars can't be choosers.

So how do the white men rate?

ENGLISHMEN (★★★★★)

Once, the most sexual excitement an Englishman could ever expect was from a pickpocket. Then along came the SPG and he was amazed to find a woman who actually enjoyed sexual intercourse!







According to 93% of SPGs, going to bed with an Englishman makes you feel as though you were a dark room with a man fumbling around inside you looking for the light switch.

SPGs fully understand why Englishmen rarely bathe: they never exert enough energy to work up a sweat.

Nevertheless, the polite, courteous Pommie still earns the top rating. At the back of her mind is the remote hope that he might even be related to royalty, or at least Roger Moore.

She can imagine herself going back to Britain with him to live in the manor house on his vast country estate where she would be an absolutely aristocratic LBFM (Little Brown Foxhunting Machine).

Failing which, of course, a nice little house on a Council estate would do.

The fact that her Englishman might be bald isn't an issue; she's got enough hair for both of them.

The fact that some Pommie milkman will think she's a Vietnamese boat person doesn't worry her either; she'll soon have him creaming himself.

At the end of the day, the Englishman is the most considerate creature on earth. So much so, that whenever he says he hopes she won't hate herself in the morning, she really has to bite her tongue in case she says "I hate myself now!"

NEW ZEALANDERS (★★★★)

A cinch for an SPG. He's had the wool pulled over his eyes for years. And if she has a dog, it can learn how to beg by watching him.

FRENCHMEN (★★)

A lot of lonely Frenchmen prefer to masturbate. At least that way they can have sex with someone they love.

As far as the SPG is concerned, he's welcome to himself. No wonder the French spend all their time doing nuclear tests in the Pacific: there's certainly nothing explosive in their trousers.



AUSTRALIANS (★)

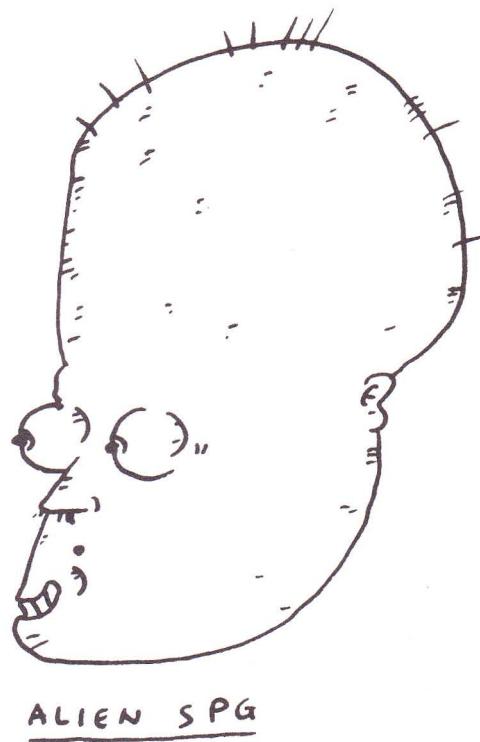
SPGs know you can't get AIDS from toilet seats, nor can you get intelligent conversation from Australians.

When she goes back to an Aussie's flat, the first thing she asks for is a dictionary, so she can look up the word 'orgasm' for him. (It's not that Aussies are selfish or uncaring; they're just used to doing it alone.)

Red-blooded Aussies eat lots of red meat, which explains why many of them use barbecue forks to dig their bottoms instead of their fingers. They also consume gallons of beer every night, which gives them a perfectly legitimate excuse to touch their genitalia at regular hourly intervals. A girl can always recognise an Australian at a party; he's the one with the wet shoes.

Marriage to an Australian will mean a complete break with her kampong heritage. Aussies don't leave their shoes at the front door; that's usually where they dump their underpants. Aussies don't sit watching TV for hours while they squeeze their zits; Aussies only have zits on their bottoms, which they puncture whenever they fall over drunk.

Many SPGs baulk at the thought of marrying a man whose belly sags lower and lower each year, and who insists on wearing shorts that flap out at the sides like Dumbo's ears. However, the prospect of a red brick home in Perth offers her some comfort, and if the worst comes to the worst, she can always have an affair with a nice Asian man at some later date.



Aha, we can hear you say: you've left out the Americans! Well, to be perfectly honest, Americans don't figure on the SPG





agenda. You see, the slick, young, buttoned-down Americans wouldn't be seen dead with an SPG. A local girl, yes, but not an SPG! American oil riggers, on the other hand, would accept an SPG on face value. Oilies are a much-maligned lot, but beneath that gruff, brawling exterior there beats a heart of gold. Most oilies would see her for what she was, then forgive and forget. SPGs settling down with oilies soon discover they are compassionate, surprisingly sensitive men who take life as it comes, ask no questions, and keep to their word.

The American Navy, however, is an entirely different kettle of fish. When a Yankee ship drops anchor, so does she. She'll be in the front line at Brannigan's ready to give her all. Many an African-American sailor returns to his vessel, exhausted, after firing off a few rounds with his 9-inch gun. The Marines swear by the SPG: they're impressed by the bravery of a girl who's always prepared to go down with the ship.



An SPG is not oversexed just because she thinks Mons Veneris was her old school motto.



ADORABLE LOCAL MAN # 1 - CONFIDENCE



ADORABLE LOCAL MAN #2 - LEADERSHIP



"TWO PEANUTS WAS
WALKING DOWN THE
BACK ALLEY...
ONE OF THEM WAS
A SALTED!! ..

ADORABLE LOCAL MAN #3
- A SENSE OF HUMOR



ADORABLE LOCAL MAN #4 - SENSE OF STYLE

CHAPTER 3

WHAT

SPGS

LOVE

MOST



She loves to get picked up by anybody and everybody except bus drivers.

She loves being called a lady because it will make her feel respected.

She loves to drink till she is tipsy so that she has no excuse for not fooling around.

She loves being touched by any Tom, Dick or Harry, not necessarily in that order.

She loves going to KFC so she can lick everyone else's fingers.

She loves using her body to get attention even though her body really needs attention.

She loves watching TCS dramas because she can understand the plots.

She loves white men taking advantage of her, and the bigger the advantage the better.

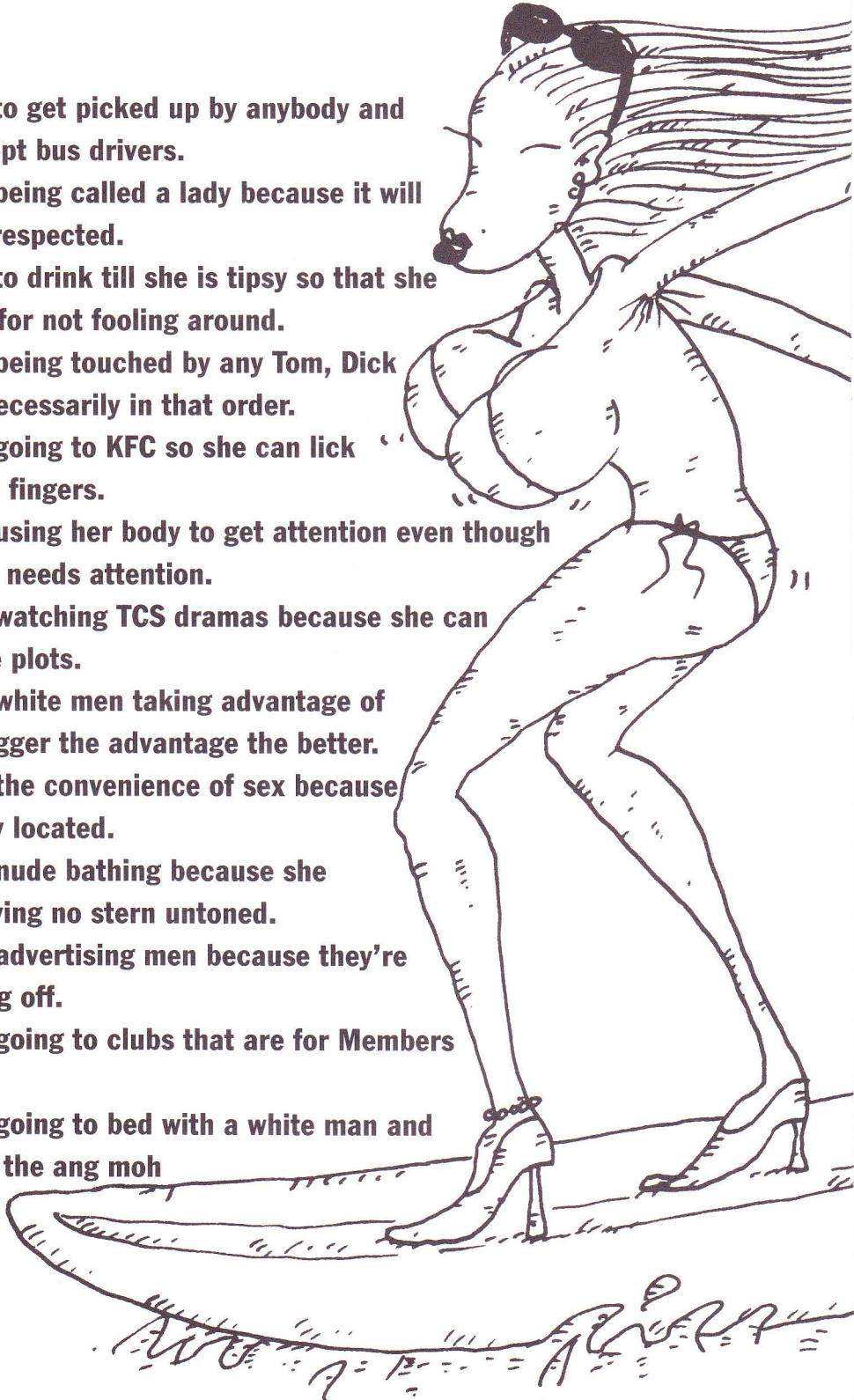
She loves the convenience of sex because it's so centrally located.

She loves nude bathing because she believes in leaving no stern untoned.

She loves advertising men because they're always spouting off.

She loves going to clubs that are for Members only.

She loves going to bed with a white man and another girl. If the ang moh falls asleep,





at least she'll have someone to talk to.

She loves acupuncture because she gains a few extra holes.

She loves going to Italian restaurants and committing focaccio in a public place.

She loves men who twist her nipples like they were tuning a radio.

She loves having her bedroom painted deep angry purple.

She loves making French toast, even though she often burns her tongue on the toaster.

She loves having a cigarette after sex. After all, what's another drag?

She loves washing her newspaper in Spin.

She loves taking off her bikini top when she surfs the Internet.

She loves watching Ah Beng get caught in the rain, so his nicely permed hair turns frizzy.

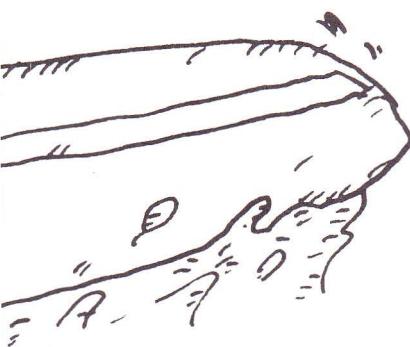
She loves men who put her seat down.

She loves getting things off her chest, like her bra and bikini top.

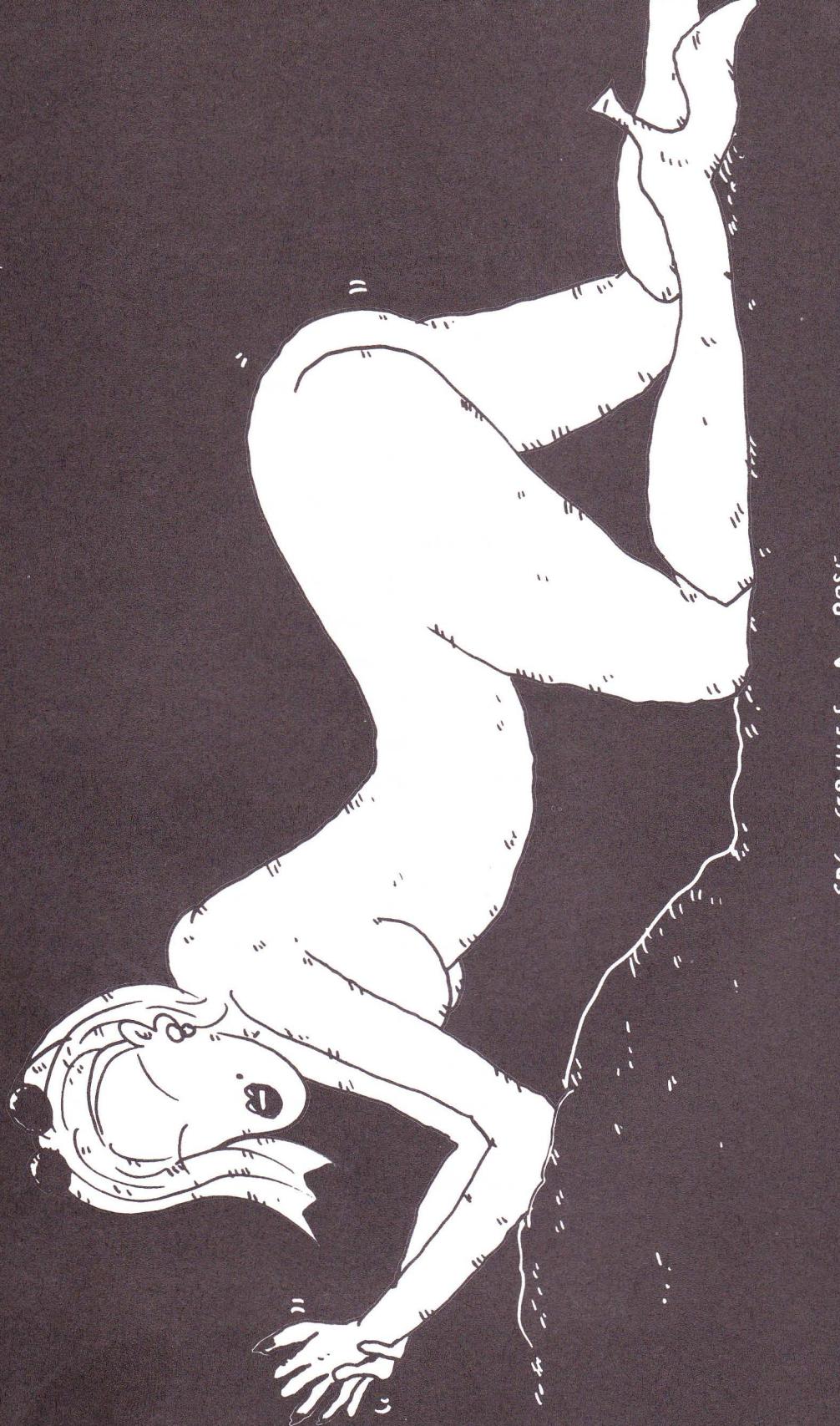
She loves smoking in bed, without a cigarette.

She loves advertising agency art directors because they always want to put things in different places.

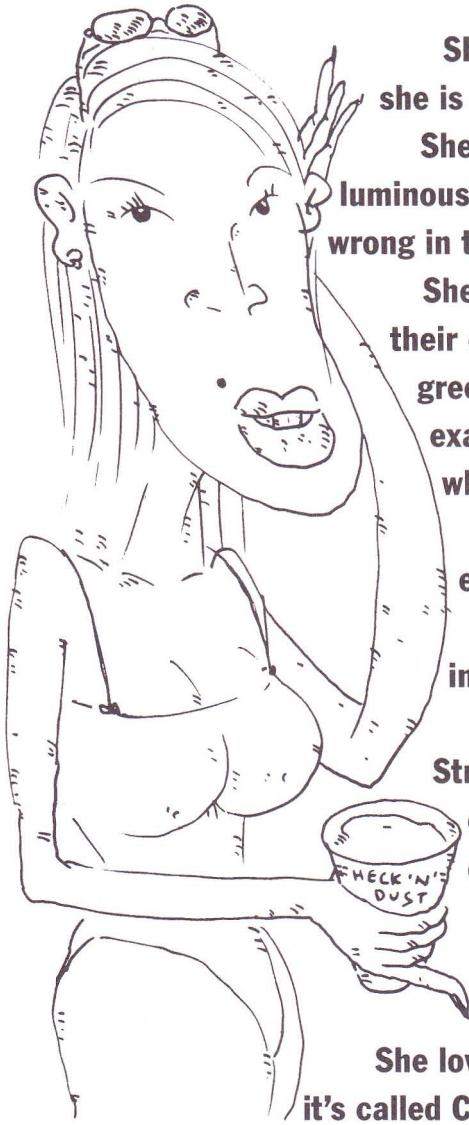
She loves their clients more, because they always want to make everything bigger.







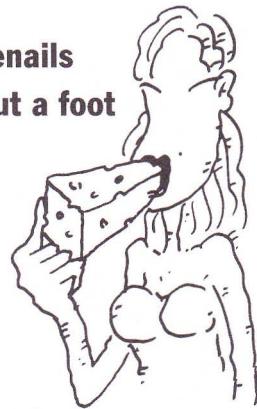
SPG STRIKES A POSE



**She loves sandwiches, especially when
she is the filling.**

**She loves painting her toenails
luminous green, so she can't put a foot
wrong in the dark.**

**She loves men who paint
their organs luminous
green, so she knows
exactly where they stand
when the lights go out.**



**She loves unwrapping presents,
especially when it's God's gift to women.**

**She loves countersigning the little
inspection tabs inside Jockey underwear.**

**She loves the sales manager at the
Straits Times because he can always fill
every single centimetre
of space.**

**She loves early risers — especially
men who wake at the crack of Dawn,
or Joanne, or Jasmin.**

**She loves the Irish airline because she thinks
it's called Cunning Lingus.**

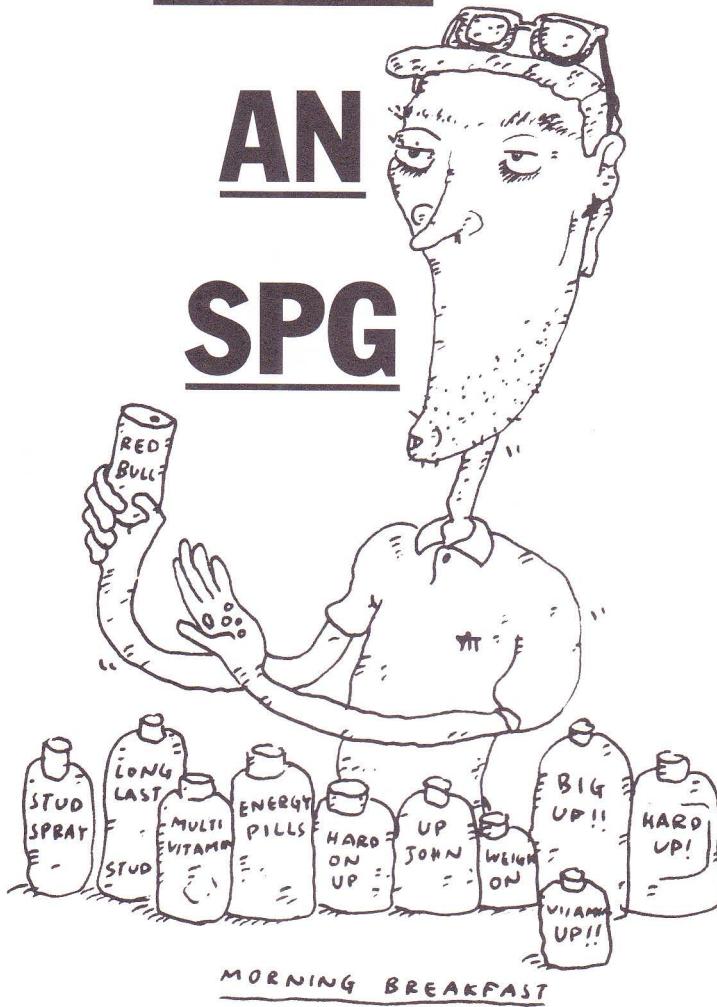
**She loves lightning because she thinks someone is taking her
photo.**

She loves men who put Get Well cards in her tampons.

CHAPTER 4

LIFE WITH

AN
SPG



**So what's it like to live with a Sexually Proficient Goddess?
Does she wear out her welcome before she wears out the white
man?**

Truth is, after a few weeks, 95% of single Caucasian males find it frightfully embarrassing to have an SPG in tow.

He can't take her anywhere.

For example, if they go shopping and she asks for something cheap, she'll be told to look in the mirror.

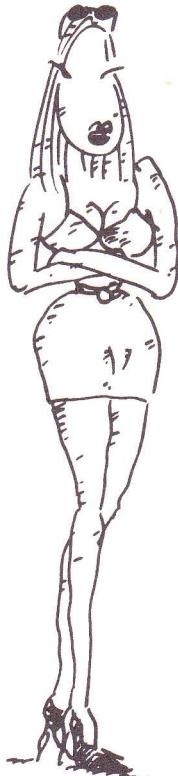
He soon gets tired of a girl who goes to a French restaurant and is amazed to learn that coq au vin doesn't mean making love in a lorry.

Her attention span is one of the shortest things in the world. Ten minutes into a movie she'll start telling him about the Esprit sale in a loud, ringing voice. In the middle of 'Schindler's List', she says she'll have to shave her legs the minute they get home.

There are exceptions, of course. One very tall SPG called The Tree went to see 'Pocahontas'. When the little Indian girl fell in love with the white man, she thought it was her life story and burst into tears. What she didn't realise was, no self-respecting SPG would ever live in a place called Virgin-ia.

Her inane prattle can drive a white man crazy. One SPG kept asking what part of a woman's anatomy is called her 'now', simply because she heard in a song that 'Everyone's kissing her now'.

Sadly, SPGs love to be seen as hip and cool. That's







why they drag their middle-aged white boyfriends to lesbian parties and gay hangouts. By surrounding herself with people who have the guts to do things that she would never do, she paints herself as a serious risktaker. In reality, the riskiest thing she would ever do is shave her armpits in cold water.

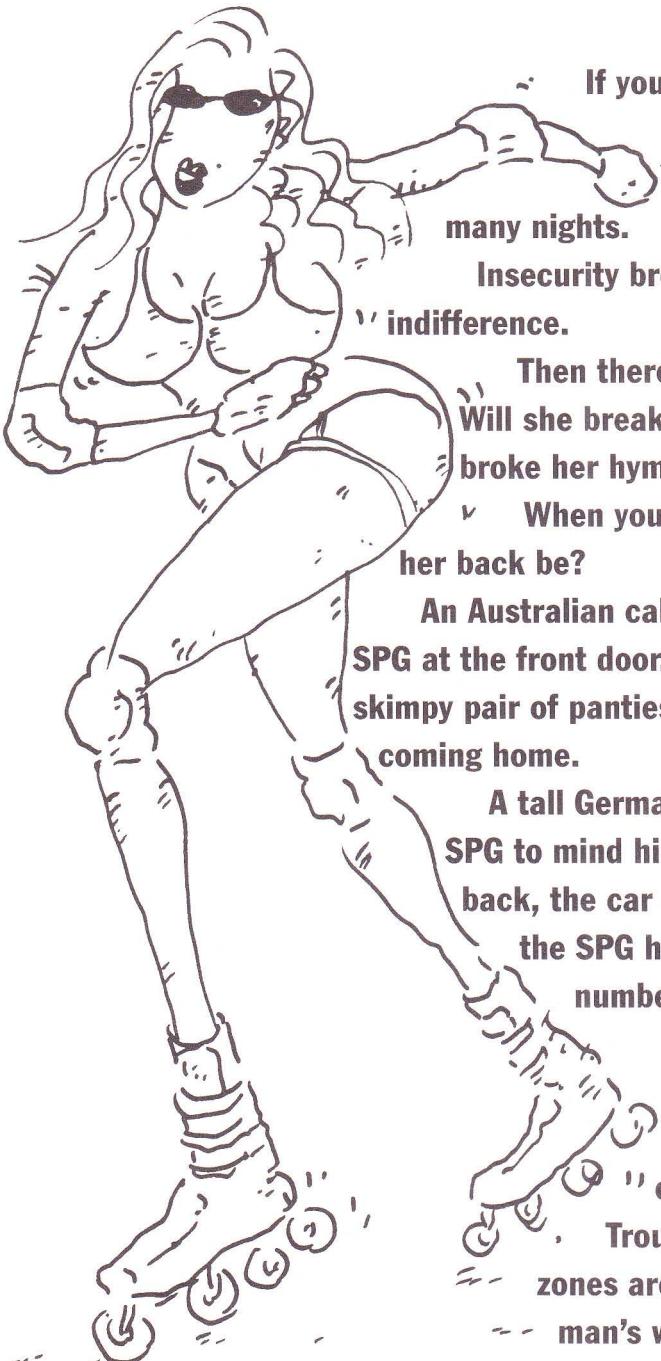
The white man, naturally, can tolerate these little traits. After all, she's giving him something very valuable for free every night, he's not stupid.

He can even put up with those endless visits from her old schoolfriends. And those hours spent reliving the finer details of growing up dangerously in Singapore! She wears her reputation as a hell-raising havoc girl proudly. Her greatest academic achievements were a smoke in the school toilet at 14 and a grope on the school bus at 15. He will listen patiently, hour after hour, wishing like hell he could give her a serious spanking, and idly wondering whether she's still got her old uniform...

SPGs are helpless exhibitionists. Whenever she's in the company of more than one man, her dress seems to ride up another inch. A crowd of 50, her dress would be a choker. When she uncrosses her legs, grown men weep. Not that her body came easily. One SPG called *Mona the Groaner* was told running would improve her figure. So she ran 10 miles a day, every day for two months, and ended up in Kuala Lumpur.

But living with an SPG is very hard work.

It's impossible to impress an SPG. If you take her to a Pavarotti concert, she'll tell you that she could sing just as well if she had his voice.



If you tell her you can do it eight times in a night, she'll want to know for how many nights.

Insecurity breeds its own form of indifference.

Then there's the question of trust. Will she break her word as easily as she broke her hymen?

When you turn your back where will her back be?

An Australian called John once met his live-in SPG at the front door. She was wearing only a skimpy pair of panties. The problem was, she was coming home.

A tall German called Norman once left an SPG to mind his priceless car. When he got back, the car had been stolen. But at least the SPG had taken down the licence number.

It's actually a medical problem. SPGs respond instantly to any pressure on their erogenous zones.

Trouble is, their erogenous zones are always located in another man's wallet.

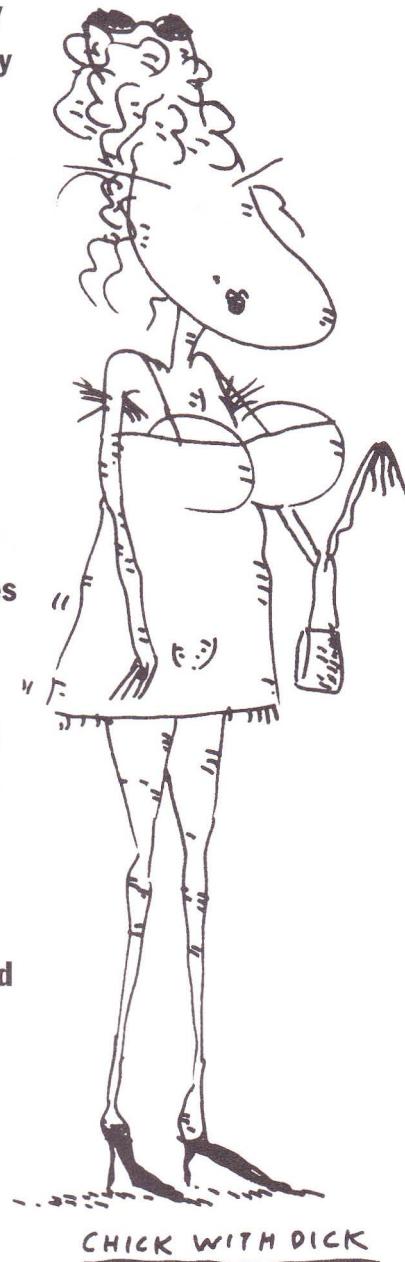
Inevitably, it's her stupidity that really irritates the white man. For example, many SPGs try to claim their extra-curricular activities off tax as a business expense.

The Comptroller of Taxation, quite rightly, rejects such claims as:

- **Enhancement of Corporate Image**
— costs of new bra, panties, suntan lotion
- **Trading Losses** — buying her own drinks at Zouk
- **Maintenance of Essential Income-Generating Equipment** — purchases of KY Jelly.

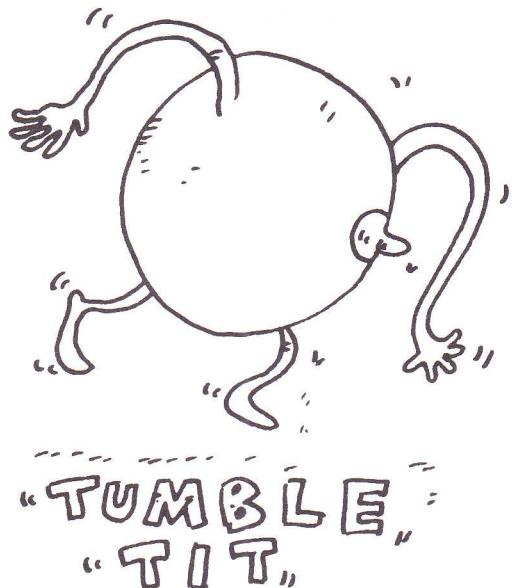
SPGs can also get very possessive about their captive white men. Once when she was shopping at Plaza Singapura, the headquarters of the Sarong Party Boy, Mona the Groaner knocked out a handsome young lad who tried to pick up her chubby Italian oil rigger. The young lad had assumed that Mona, with her heavily painted face and tight little dress, was actually one of the CWDs (Chicks With Dicks).

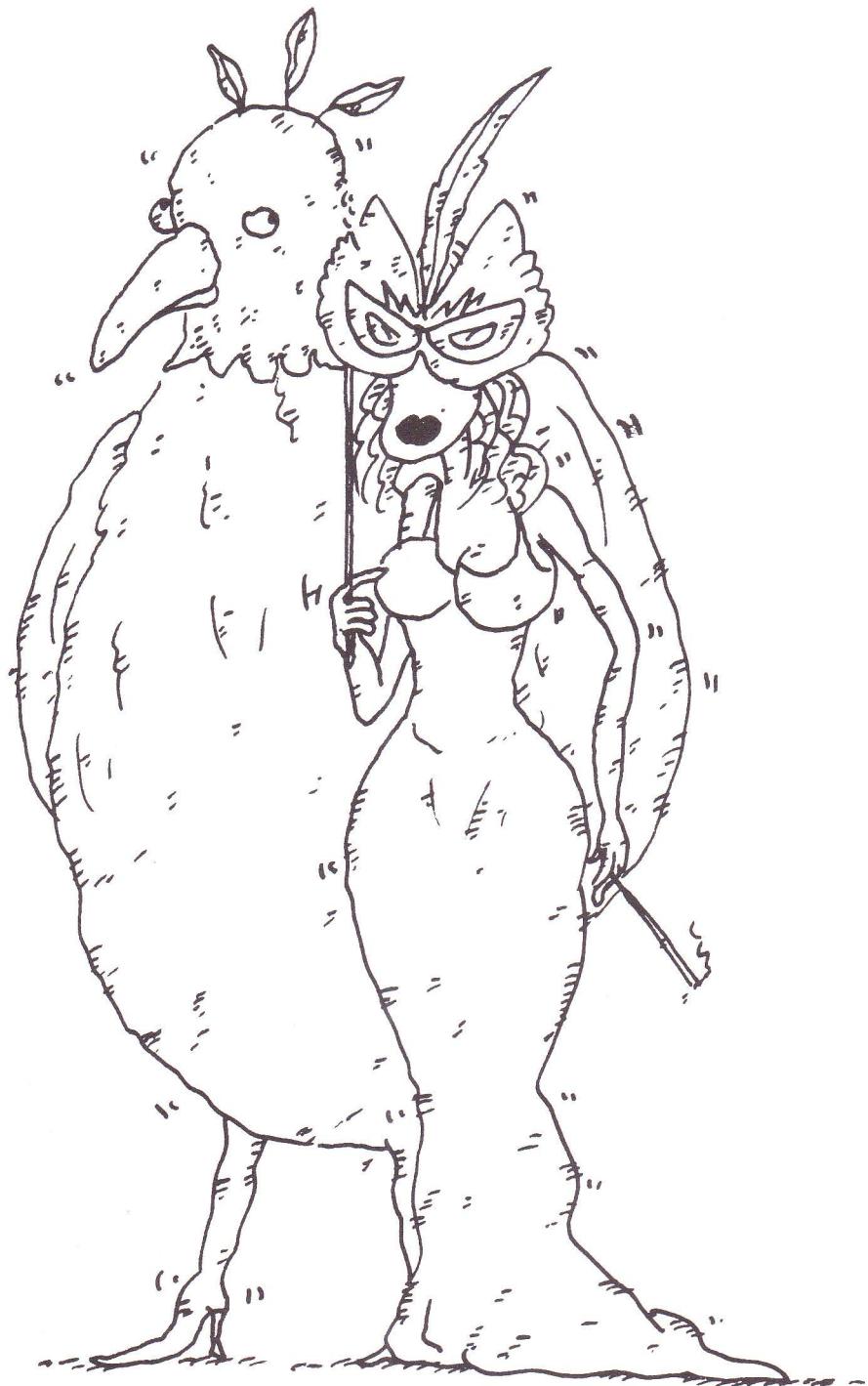
Today, SPGs are being called on to help make Singapore a more gracious

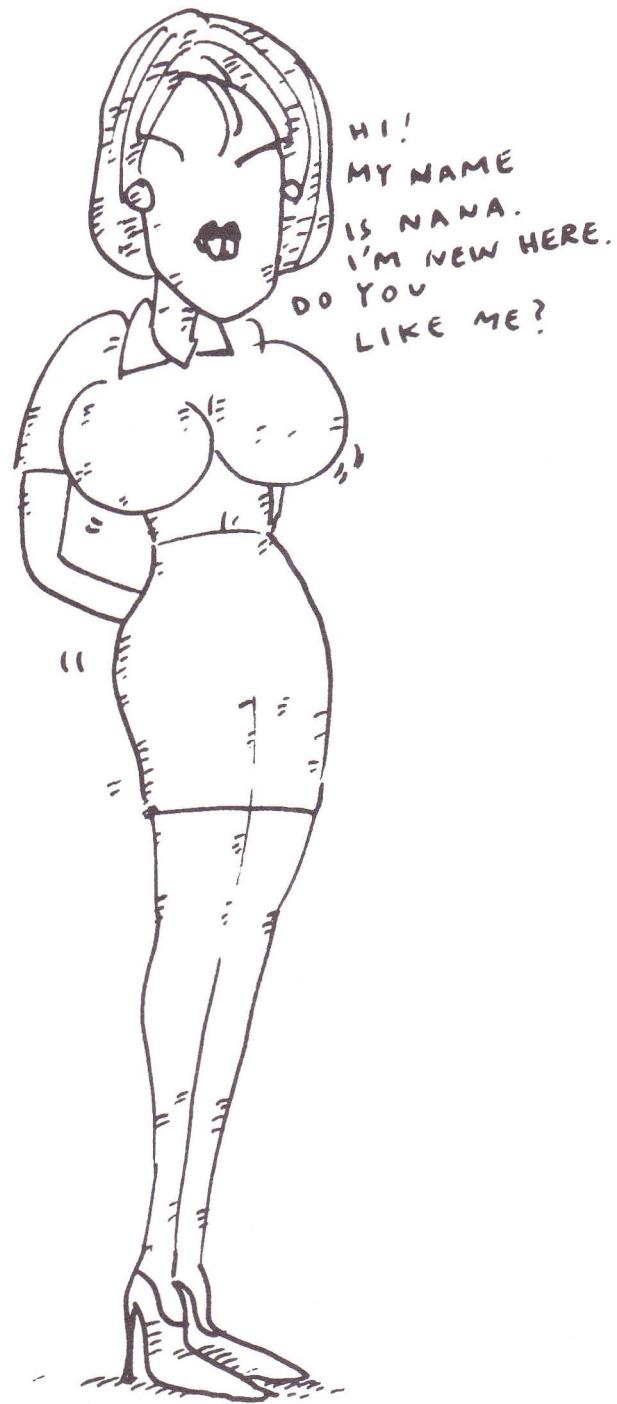


society. Special Corrective Work Orders are being issued to SPGs who display anti-social behaviour:

- **FOR SHOVING AND PUSHING AT BRANNIGAN'S** Two weekends washing the men's laundry at the Australian High Commission
- **FOR JUMPING THE QUEUE AT THE TOP TEN TOILET** Three nights without drinks and compulsory verbal abuse from a leading feminist
- **FOR GRUNTING LOUDLY IN A HOTEL TOILET** Two days washing and drying the condoms at a selected advertising agency
- **FOR NOT SAYING THANK-YOU TO AN AUSTRALIAN EXPATRIATE** Five nights in Bencoolen Street with a Danish backpacker
- **FOR WEARING THE SAME BRA THREE NIGHTS RUNNING** A year's compulsory subscription to the Straits Times
- **FOR SMOKING IN THE QUEUE AT ZOUK** A three-week trip to Melbourne.

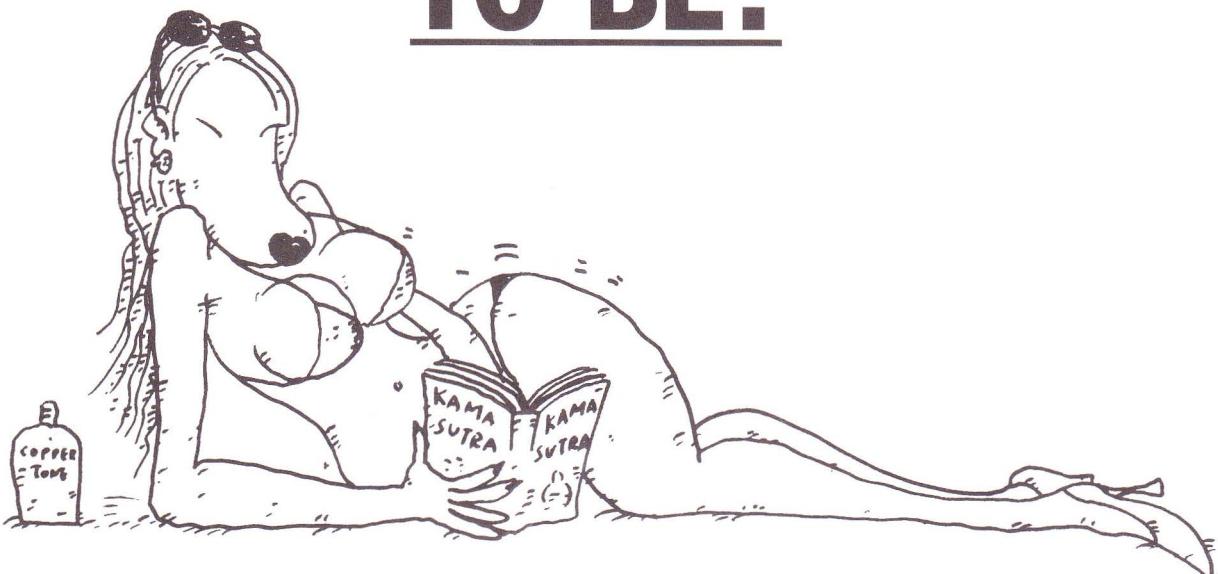






CHAPTER 5

IS SHE REALLY
THE LOVER SHE'S
CRACKED UP
TO BE?



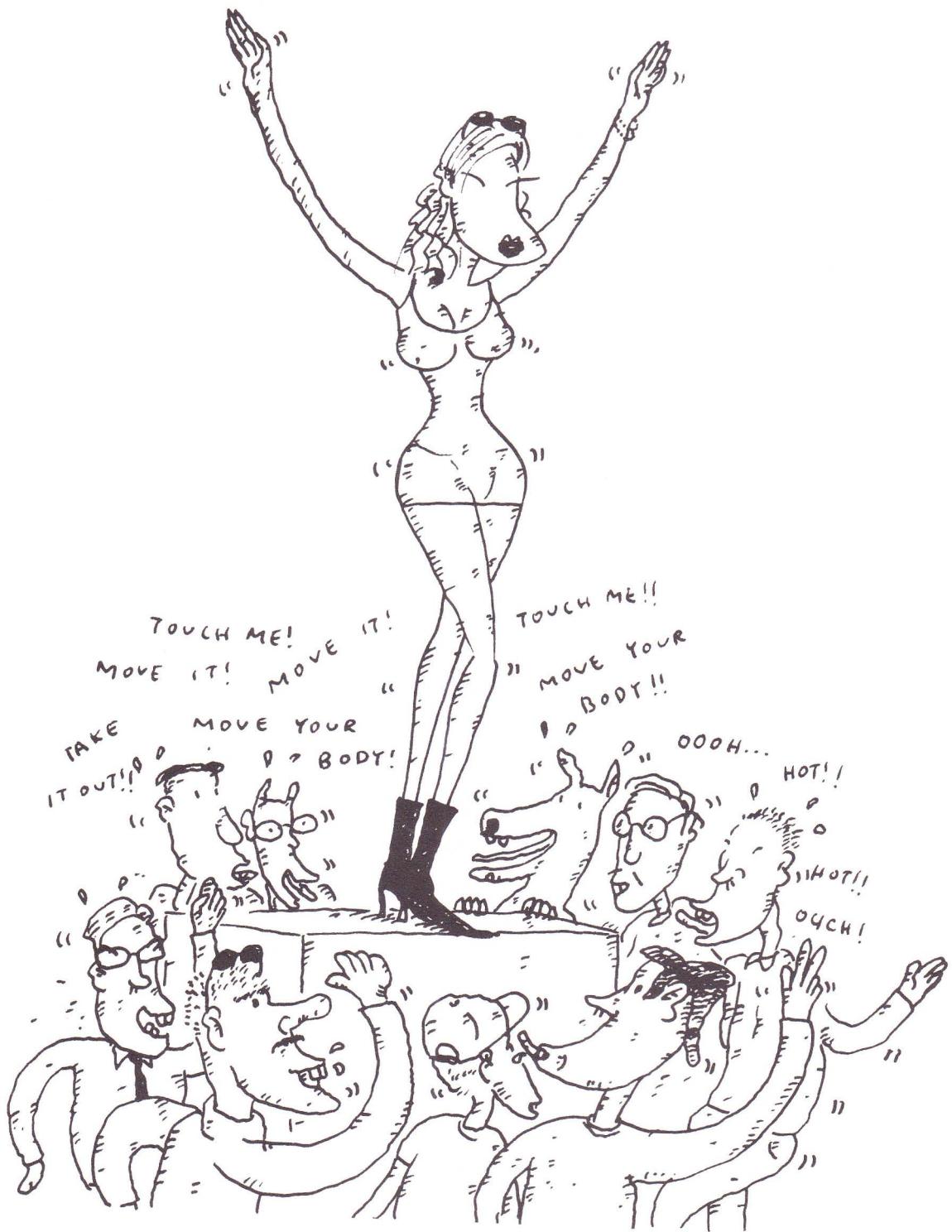
She labours away at the coital coalface. On the clitoral cutting edge of East-West relationships.

Either She's Pretty Good, or She's Pretty Gross.

Or are her sexual charms as fake as her accent?



Consider the facts. It took Singapore 30 years to become a developed nation, while the average SPG is truly well developed after 14. Having woken up sexually at such an early age, there's every



chance she believes in cleavage and climaxes while she still believes in Father Christmas.

And her enthusiasm could well stem from her hope that every tail will have a happy ending.

Truth is, the only virginal SPG is the one who hasn't been asked.

She's the kind of girl who gets straight to the point. A girl in her position (horizontal) has to be. She never indulges in necking; frankly, she can't figure out how she could do it with her neck.

Forget being ravished; she just wants to be ravaged!

But there's always time for foreplay, which runs something like this: WHAT COUNTRY YOU FROM/WHAT JOB YOU GOT/HOW MUCH RENT YOU PAY/GOT CAR OR NOT?

According to legend, she is a sexual craftsperson. Some men say that in bed, the SPG is like a cross between a circus acrobat and a ballerina. (Others, less kindly, describe her as a cross between an account executive and a cocker spaniel.)

There is little doubt that she can nimbly lead her partner through a mind-numbing repertoire of sexual positions. This could be the result of (a) her short attention span which demands rapid changes to avoid boredom, or (b) a desire to avoid getting cramps, claustrophobia, stiff necks and lockjaw.

Oddly enough, she is conservative. She doesn't approve of bondage, s/m, or the use of sex toys, the only exceptions being chequebooks and credit cards.

During intercourse itself, she becomes wildly abandoned. Elderly Caucasians frequently complain of lower back pains and the odd torn muscle. One man lost his condom, his dentures and his alarm clock.

20 YEARS LATER...



Recordings of SPGs in action indicate that 90% are either screamers, squealers or grunters. The basic commentary runs something like this: OH JOHN/ANDREW/NORMAN/LARS/PIERRE/ASHLEY... OH YES... OH NO... OH YES... OH YES... OH NOW... OH MY GOD... OH IS THAT ALL?

Loud banging noises and quaint piggy squeals are commonly heard in Chancery Lane, Adam Park, Ardmore Park, Gilstead Road and of course Towner Road. They have usually subsided by 4 am.

Tests have shown that the SPG performs better on a full stomach. If she is hungry, her mind tends to stray from the job at hand. Large quantities of food and expensive liquor, consumed in classy restaurants, lubricate her sex drive amazingly. Only after a four-course meal can the Little Gobbler truly become the Little Grunter.

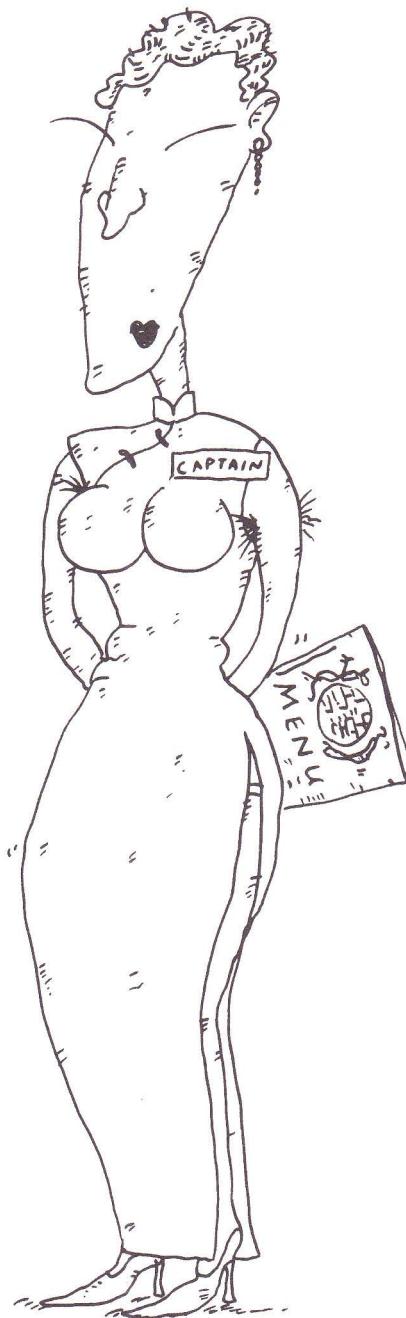
Some SPGs even have a reputation for violence. When expatriates try to dump them off at the Roadside of Life, they go for the jugular, or the Jaguar, whichever is closer. Cases of ripped windscreen wipers and torn ties are not uncommon.

These days, SPGs are wary of social diseases. They insist that the man wears at least one condom, because they don't want to get AIDS again.

There is even talk of setting up an SPG's union, called NTUC, or something similar. The union would regulate what a girl had to do in exchange for a meal and a few drinks. For example, dinner with champagne would require 3 times a night for two nights, whereas three beers and a vodka slammer would get you a quickie in the carpark.

SPGs are in their prime between age 16 and 26. At 26, she turns

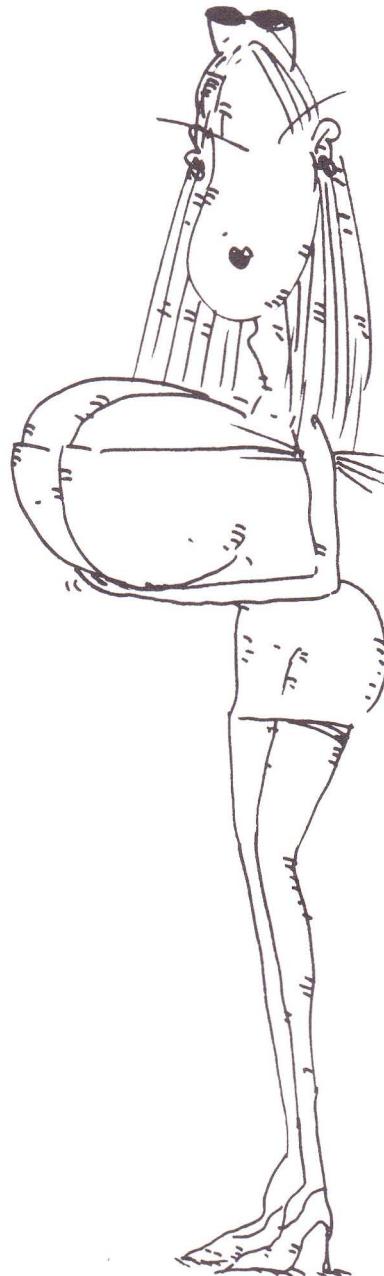
AFTER ANOTHER 20 MORE YEARS



one of life's corners. Her bottom no longer fits snugly on a Brannigan's bar stool so she prefers to stand. She finds it necessary to wear a bra. She starts thinking about the future and begins arriving at the office before ten in the morning.

In reality, though, the great thing about being an SPG is that age is no barrier. Older SPGs working in real estate, law firms and the media are still very popular. You see, white men know that older women are better sexual partners because they always think they might be doing it for the last time.

99.5% of local
Singaporean men have
nothing against the
Sarong Party Girl.
Unfortunately.



HELP LIFT MY BURDEN

As famous as she is, even the SPG needs to advertise. The Television Corporation of Singapore has just filmed the world's first (and certainly Jurong's first) Sellavision commercial for the Sarong Party Girl. The experts are already saying it is one of the best, more creative and award-winning Infomercials they have ever had the bad luck to see.

SHOT #1 LONELY ANG MOH PLAYING POCKET BILLIARDS OUTSIDE ZOUK ON A DARK, RAINY NIGHT

VOICE OVER:

Is this you, Mr Ang Moh, a lonely figure of unrequited Love?

SHOT #2 ZOOM IN FOR FRANTIC HAND MOVEMENTS IN TROUSER POCKET

Are you a steaming mass of squalid, insatiable sexual impulses?

SHOT #3 CUT TO ANG MOH STANDING ON TIPTOE LOOKING IN WINDOW OF LADIES TOILET

Are you unable to bring your throbbing desires to a fruitful and meaningful conclusion?

SHOT #4 ANG MOH TURNS TO CAMERA AND NODS SADLY

Your dark, despairing nights are over, my friend, if you ring this number...

SHOT #5 SHOT OF BULGE IN ANG MOH TROUSERS. SUPERIMPOSE A HUGE FLASHING PHONE NUMBER:

'1 800 69'

Yes, our operators are waiting to take your call now on One Eight-Hundred Sixty-Niner.

SHOT #6 SHOT OF ANG MOH ON PHONE, HIS FACE ALIGHT WITH SUDDEN JOY AND PLEASURE

Introducing the Sarong Party Girl, for perfect Caucasian Coitus every time.

SHOT #7 SHOT OF SPG ARRIVING IN ANG MOH'S FLAT AND STRIPPING OFF ALL HER CLOTHES

The SPG looks and feels like a real woman...

SHOT #8 SHOT OF NAKED SPG BENDING OVER TO GET CHEESE OUT OF REFRIGERATOR

And she loves stinky cheese. Look...

SHOT #9 SHOT OF SPG BOUNCING UP AND DOWN ON BED

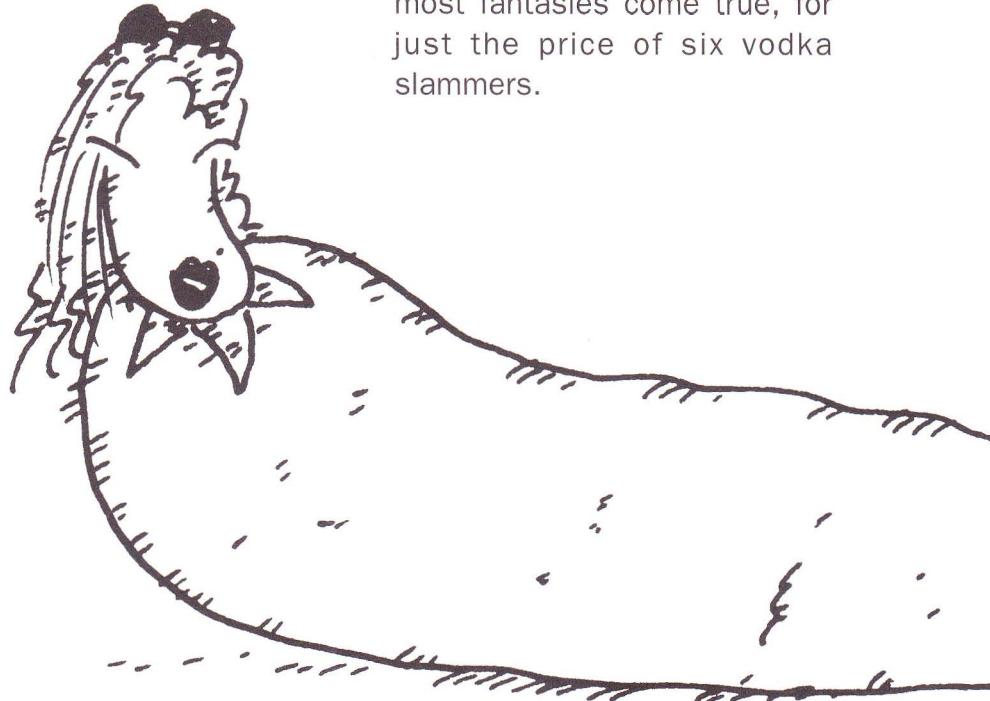
No assembly. No batteries. Just take her into your bedroom and she is ready to give you hours of unstinting pleasure...

SHOT #10 ANG MOH ON BED WITH SPG AS HE LUNGES FOR HER PRIVATE PARTS

There is nothing the SPG won't do. She was born to make you happy!

SHOT #11 WE HEAR SPG GRUNTING AND SQUEALING AS ANG MOH JUMPS ON HER

Yes, when you ring 1.800.69, the SPG will make your innermost fantasies come true, for just the price of six vodka slammers.



SHOT #12 SHOT OF NAKED ANG MOH WITH LONG HAIR ON MOTOR BIKE IN TOWNER ROAD

Do you think this man's life would be so fulfilling without an SPG on hand?

SHOT #13 SHOT OF AUSTRALIAN IN WHITE BUSINESS SHIRT AND CHEAP FLORAL TIE CHASING SPG UP THE ESCALATOR AT ORCHARD TOWER

How do you think this simple, love-lorn Australian reached the pinnacle of his sexual prowess?

SHOT #14 NORMAN THE GERMAN STEPS FORWARD INTO SPOTLIGHT HOLDING A CARDBOARD CUT-OUT OF A NAKED SPG

NORMAN:

Achtung, my friends. Let me recommend the SPG to you. After all, this is Singapore, riiiiight?

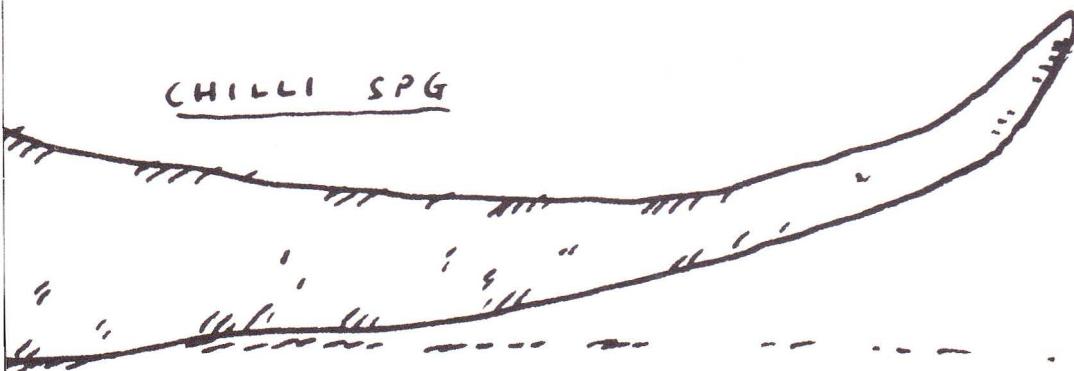
SHOT #15 SPG SPRAWLED NAKED ON A BED OF MONEY AND FOOD. SHE ROLLS OVER ONTO A BLACK FOREST CAKE AS THE BIG SUPER FLASHES UP AGAIN

'1 800 69'

VOICE OVER:

We are waiting to take your call now.

Ring One Eight-Hundred Sixty-Niner, and life will never be finer. For sex at its best, free, get your 2-night trial of an SPG!



The Sarong Party Girls of Singapore and Malaysia are sponsoring a nationwide contest for the best condom slogans.

Here are some of the results to hand:

IT WON'T TAKE LONG TO WRAP YOUR DONG

COVER YOUR STUMP BEFORE YOUR HUMP

DON'T BE A SPASTIC, WRAP IT IN PLASTIC

PUT A HOOD ON YOUR PUD

IT WON'T TAKE A JIFFY TO WRAP YOUR STIFFY

SLIP ONE ON BEFORE YOU SLIP ONE IN

PACK BEFORE YOU POKE

BAG YOUR BONER BEFORE YOU'RE A LONER

DON'T BE A DORK, COVER YOUR PORK

SLAP ONE ON YOUR SCHLONG

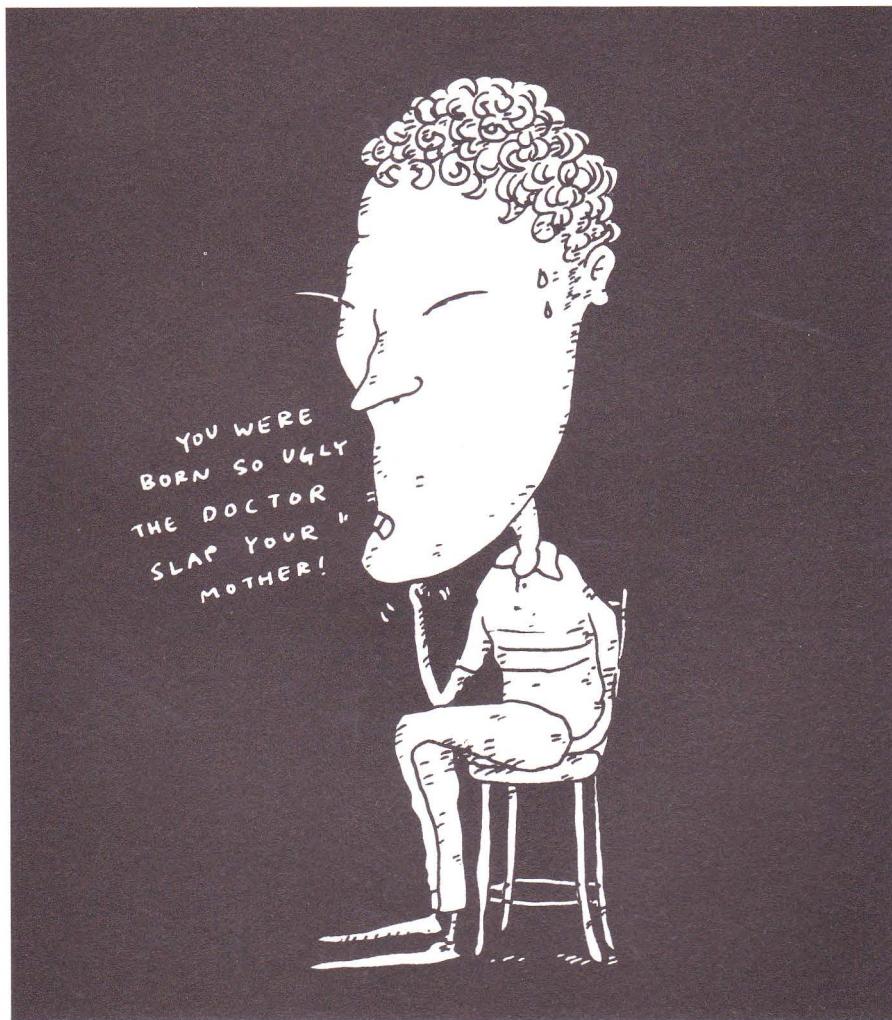
TAKE THE HEAT OFF YOUR MEAT

COVER YOUR DICKIE BEFORE A QUICKIE

SHEATH YOUR BEEF

WRAP YOUR BLUBBER IN PLENTY OF RUBBER

IF YOU AREN'T GOING TO PACK IT, GO HOME AND WHACK IT





AFTER THE KAMA SUTRA

CHAPTER 6

THE SPG

DICTIONARY



ONE-EYE TROUSER SNAKE

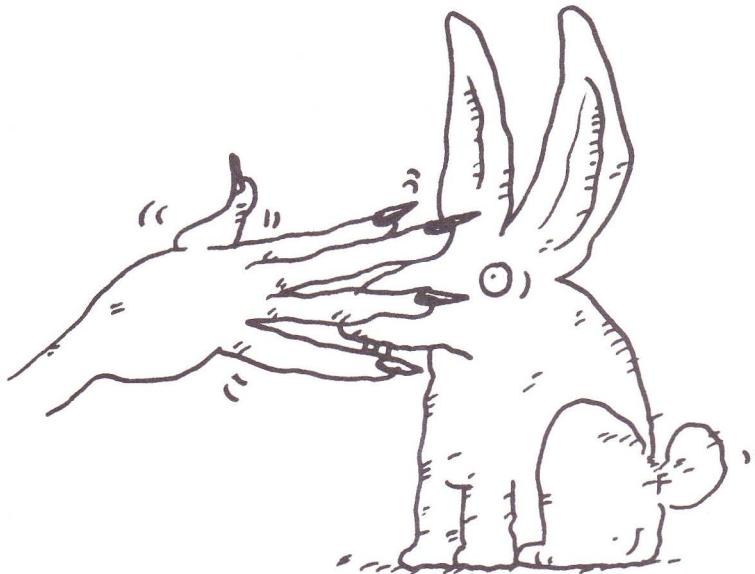
Not only does an SPG have to grapple with ang mohs and their peculiar behaviour; she also has to cope with their strange language.

Here are just some of the words and phrases she will need to carry out a normal conversation in Brannigan's:

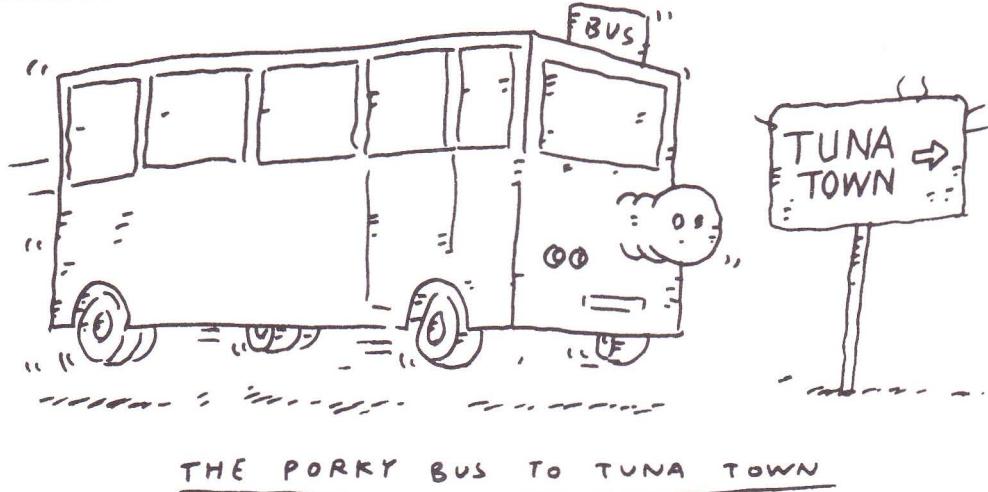
A LITTLE BROWN BUNNY, A LITTLE GRUNTER, LBFM OR LITTLE BROWN FKING MACHINE** An SPG

WANKING, CRACKING A FAT, HAVING A HAND SHANDY, KNOCKING THE TOP OFF ONE, PULLING YOUR PUD, BEATING OFF Male masturbation

JILLING OFF, PETTING THE BUNNY The female version of the above



**A QUICKIE, A DO, A POKE, DIPPING THE WICK, TAKING THE FERRET
FOR A RUN, DRIVING THE PORKY BUS TO TUNA TOWN** Sexual intercourse



THE PORKY BUS TO TUNA TOWN

COULDN'T GET A DO IN A BROTHEL A particularly ugly woman

TO POP THE CHERRY To bring anal virginity to a very swift end

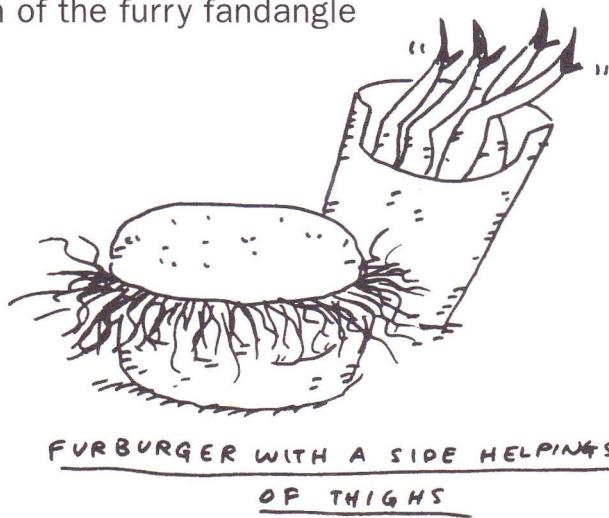
MERVYN PERVIS Any serious Australian deviate

TO HAVE A ROYAL RESERVE To perve, to be a peeping tom

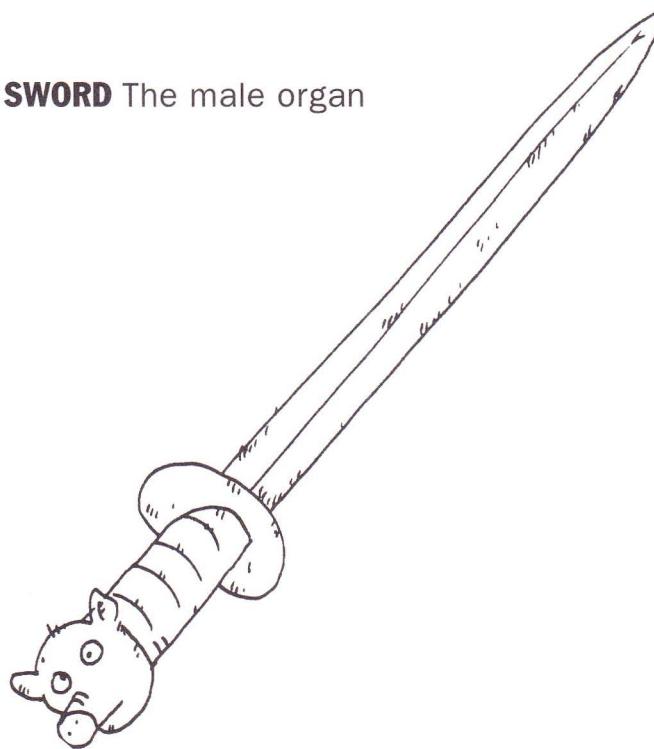
THE SPARE PRICK AT A WEDDING Not required, not essential

TO SPOOF To ejaculate

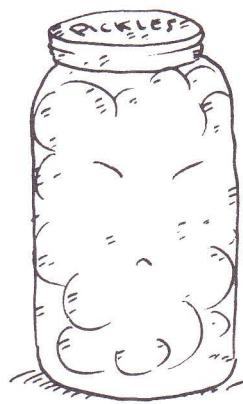
FURBURGERS, MUFF DIVING, A TONGUE The male tongue applied in the region of the furry fandangle



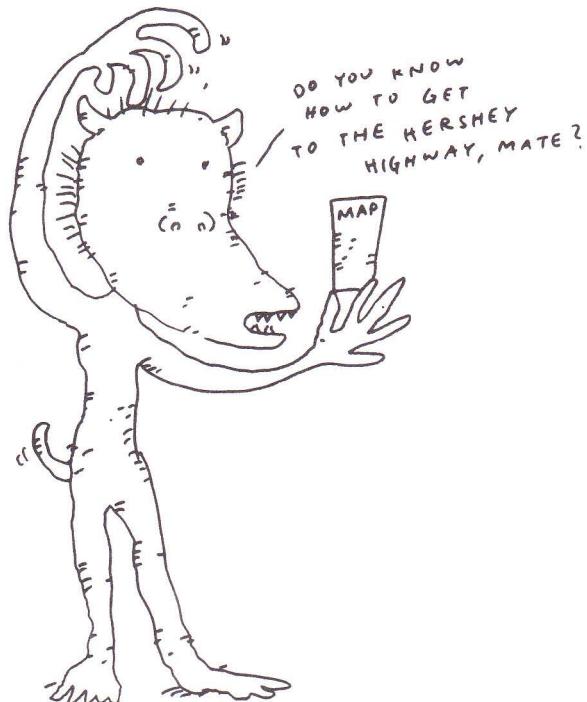
THE PORK SWORD The male organ

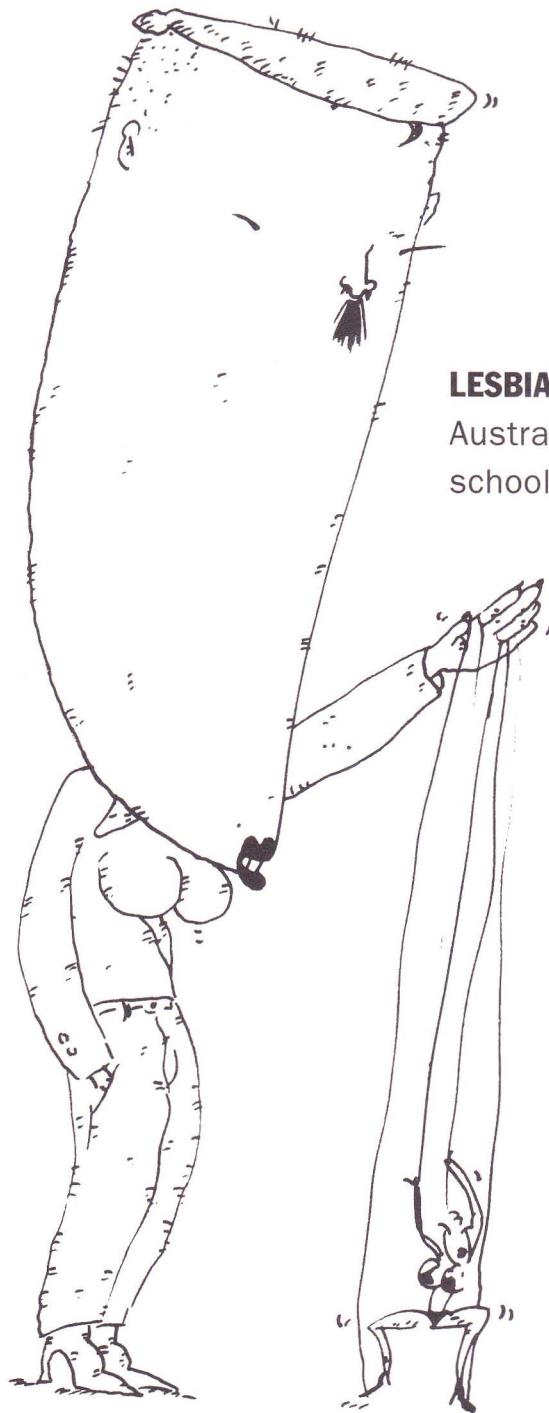


LIKE A FLABBERGASTED FART IN A PICKLE BOTTLE To be somewhat ineffectual



THE CLACKER, THE DIRT TRACK, THE HERSHEY HIGHWAY, THE CADBURY CAVE The rear orifice

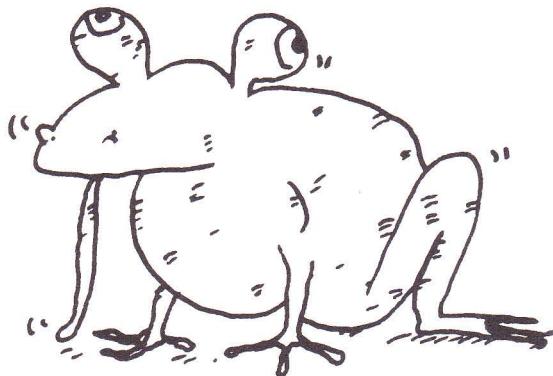




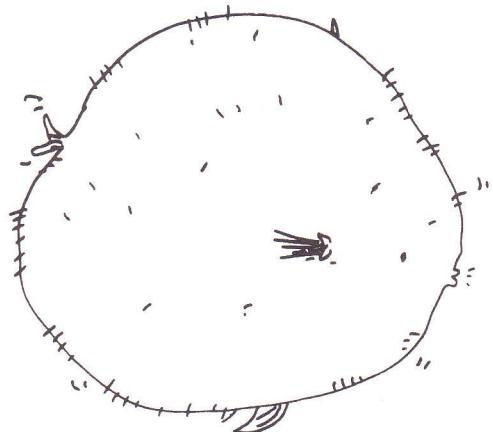
LESBIAN PUPPETEERS

Australian women
school teachers

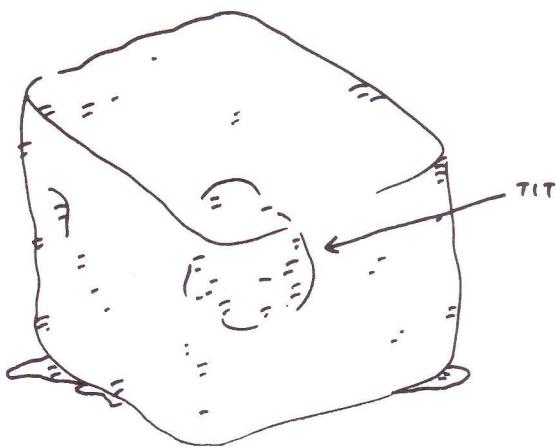
A SPROG A child



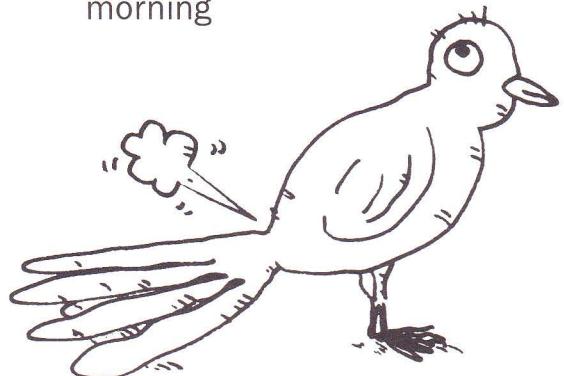
A BLOWIE Oral sex



COLD AS A NUN'S TIT Freezing

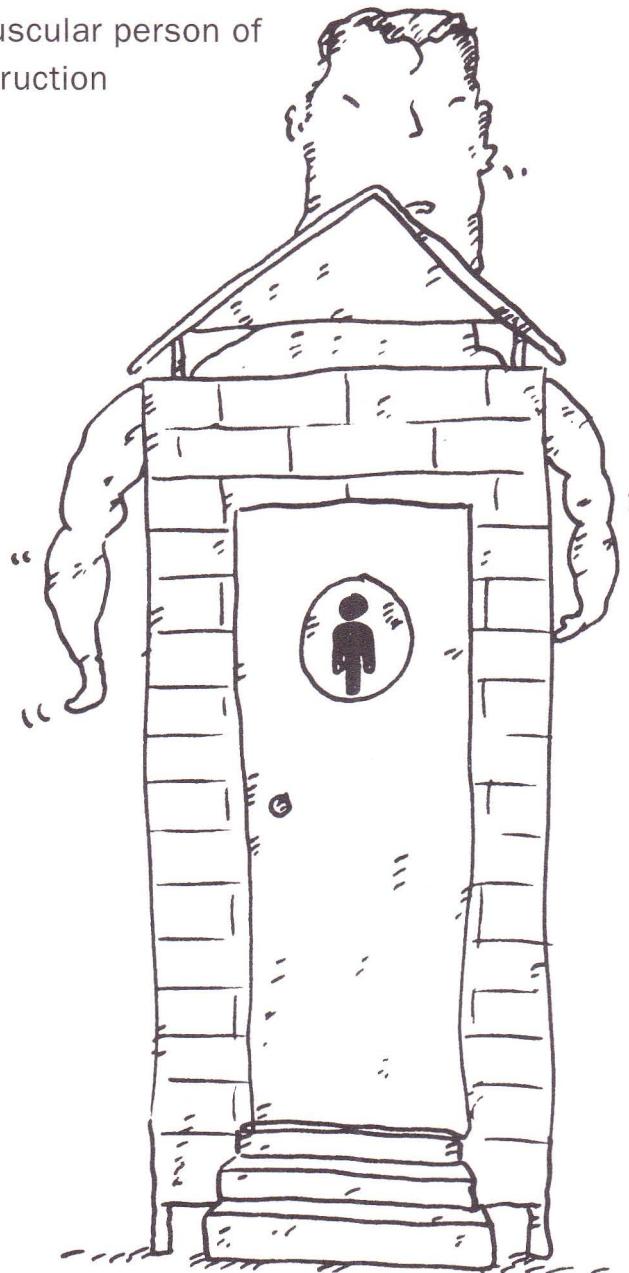


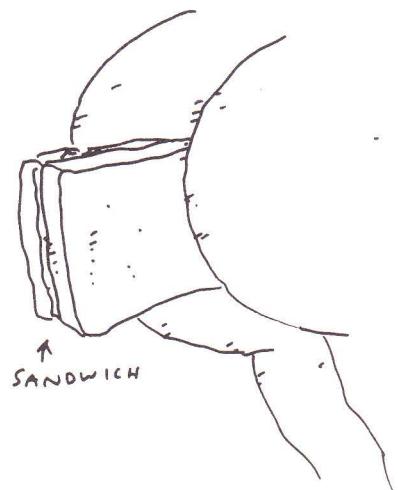
SPARROW'S or SPARROW'S FART Very early in the morning



BUILT LIKE A BRICK SHITHOUSE

A large, muscular person of
solid construction

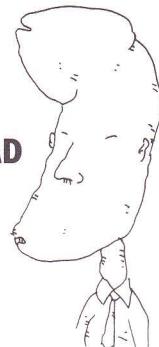




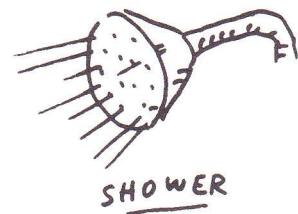
TO OPEN YOUR LUNCH
To break wind,
disastrously



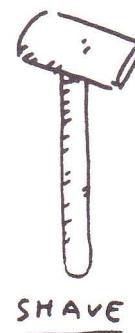
TO DROP A DARKIE
To pass motion

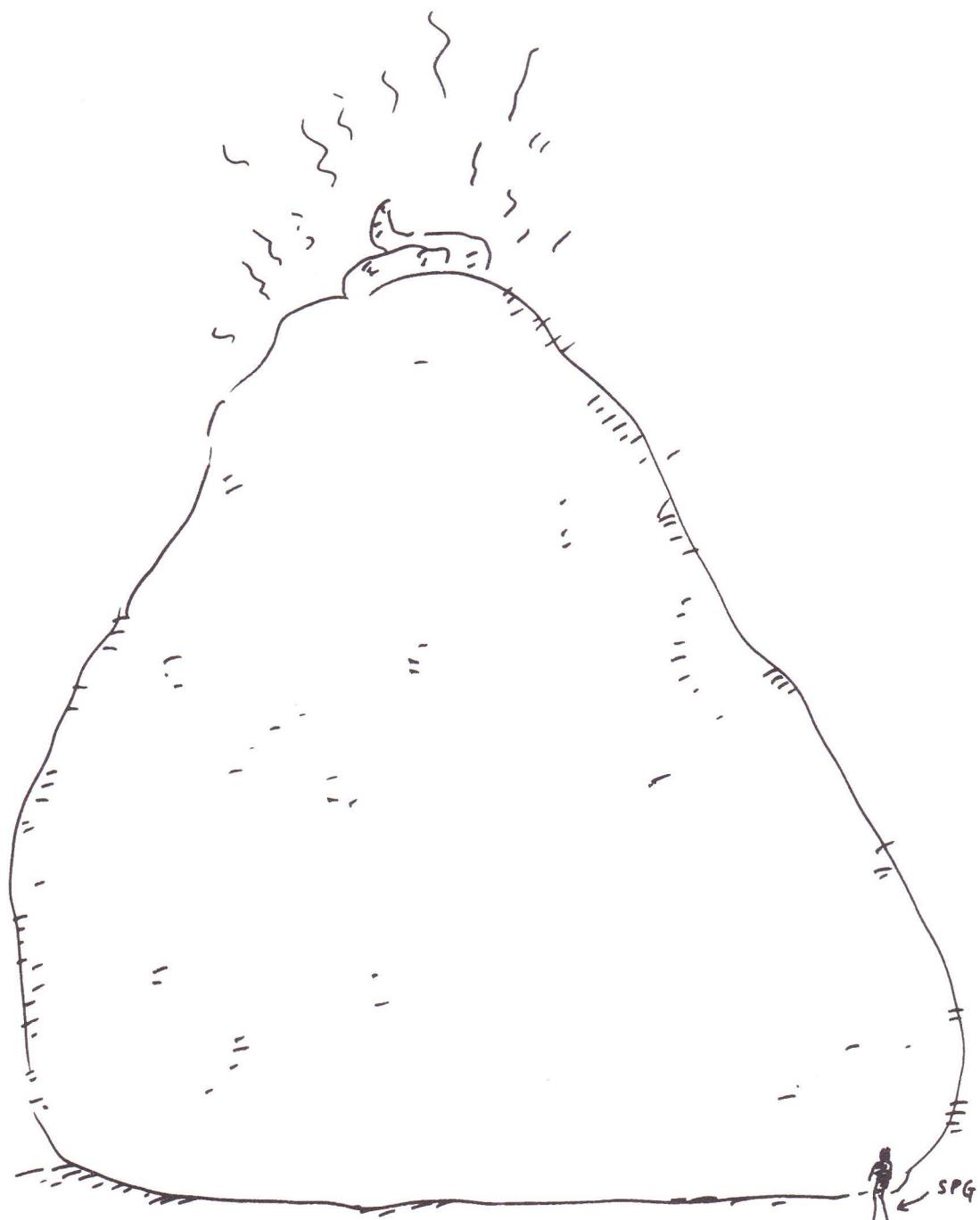


A DICKHEAD
A rather
stupid
person



**TO GO AND HAVE
THE THREE S's**
To go and have
a shit, shower
and shave





A STEAMING GROGAN

A STEAMING GROGAN A stool of monstrous proportions

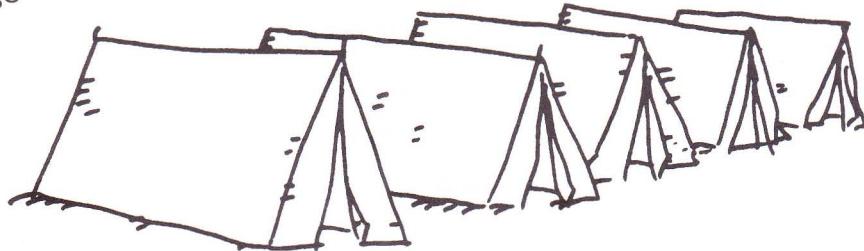
TO SHAKE HANDS WITH YOUR WIFE'S BEST FRIEND To go and have a pee

BROTHEL CREEPERS Suede or soft-soled shoes

ALL OVER THE PLACE LIKE A MAD WOMAN'S BREAKFAST A mess, a disaster

THE FURRY FANDANGLE The female thatch, the mons lah

CAMP AS A ROW OF TENTS A man with distinct homosexual leanings



UP AND DOWN LIKE A BRIDE'S NIGHTIE To be quite busy

THE DUNNY, THE THUNDERBOX, THE SHITHOUSE A toilet

THE MUESLI BELT Any suburb where intellectuals or Yuppies might live

A TAG TEAM Two gentlemen, one lady

THE COATERS Two or three gentlemen, one lady, no penetration

TO GIVE HER A GOOD ROGERING To have intercourse with her

LEGS UP AND LAUGHING A happy girl

A NAUGHTIE, A QUICKIE, A BANG Sexual intercourse

BANGS LIKE A BARN DOOR A woman with an immense sexual appetite

**SHE'S 90 CENTS IN THE DOLLAR,
SHE'S A FEW BEERS SHORT OF A SIX PACK,
HER CLOCK DOESN'T HAVE ALL ITS NUMBERS,
THE CHEESE SLID OFF HER CRACKER,
SHE ISN'T THE BRIGHTEST BULB ON THE CHRISTMAS TREE**
She's a bit stupid

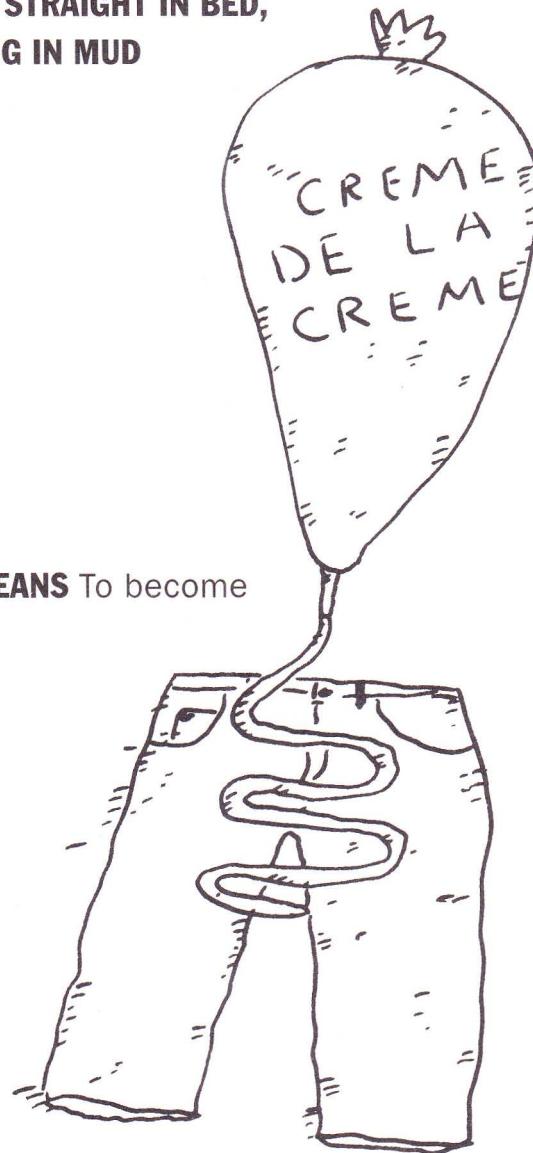


EXAMPLE OF AUSTRALIAN FOREPLAY

*"Do you like chicken? Well suck on this,
it's pretty fowl."*

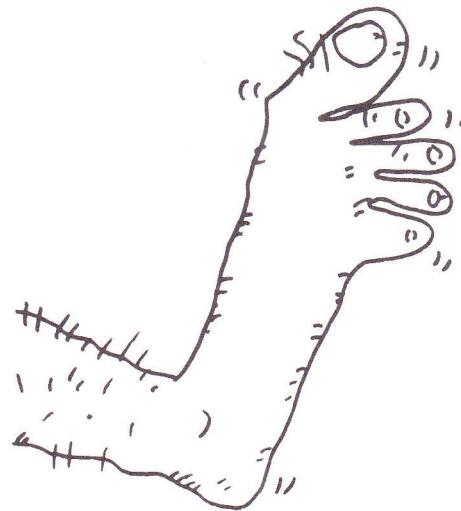
**SHE COULDN'T LIE STRAIGHT IN BED,
SHE LIES LIKE A PIG IN MUD**

She is dishonest



TO CREAM YOUR JEANS To become
quite excited

TO SHAKE THE DEW OFF THE LEAF To urinate

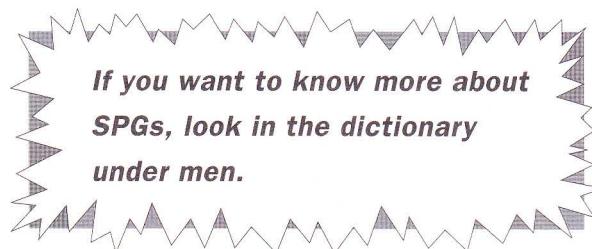


TO FEEL TOEY (rhymes with Joey) To be in urgent need of sexual gratification

THE LSM The Lesbian Sex Mafia

AS SLOPPY AS A SOUP SANDWICH Not very orderly

YOU CAN SEE WHAT SHE HAD FOR BREAKFAST Her dress is very short

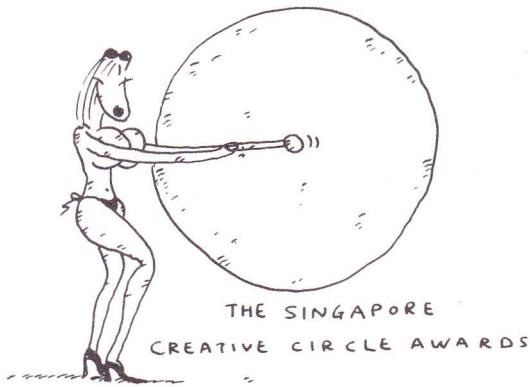


CHAPTER 7

SINGAPORE

SUPERSTAR!





Like it or not, the Sarong Party Girl has become a famous Singapore symbol. A bit like the Merlion, only more fun and infinitely more flexible.

Even the Little Island company, which makes all those plaster miniatures of Singapore landmarks, wanted to make a miniature SPG. But every time they cast a new mould, something went wrong. Either they couldn't get enough plaster hair under her armpits, or her legs wouldn't stay together.

Up in Malaysia, they were going to make the SPG version of the Barbie Doll. When the local female workers saw it, they changed the name to Babi.

TCS, of course, will be cashing in on the craze with several new SPG television shows:

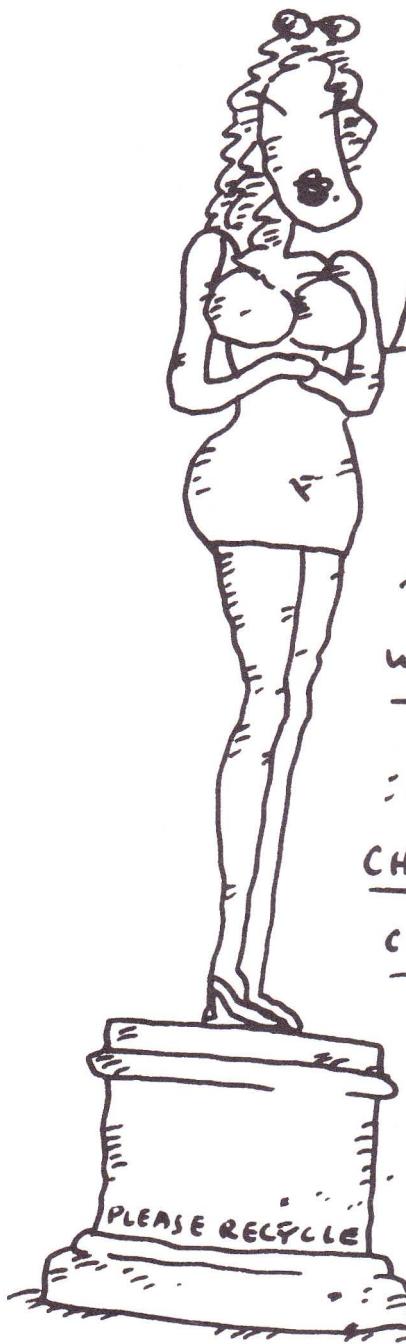
'THE PYRAMID GAME' How many SPGs can you fit on top of one Australian expatriate?

'LIVE FROM APARTMENT ONE' A direct telecast from a New Zealand expatriate's flat in Towner Road.

'MASTERS OF THE SPG' A long-running saga about two English bachelors living in Holland Road.

'MONEY MIND' Weekly tips about how to separate a white man from his money.

**'CODE RED' Monthly review of unavailable SPGs.
(You can read about all those shows in the SPG's own television magazine, 8 Nights.)**



THE 1ST ANNUAL SPG ACADEMY AWARDS:

A STAR STUDDED EVENING
WITH THE WHO'S WHO
IN BRANNIGAN'S, STUDEBAKER,
CHINOISERIE, ZOUK!
CONVERGING FOR THE
FIRST TIME FOR THE
EVENT OF THE YEAR.
DON'T MISS IT!

RATED(SPG) ▲

Tour operators in Singapore will soon be flooding the market with special Sarong Party Girl stopovers for tourists. Tell your foreign friends to book now for one of these exciting packages:

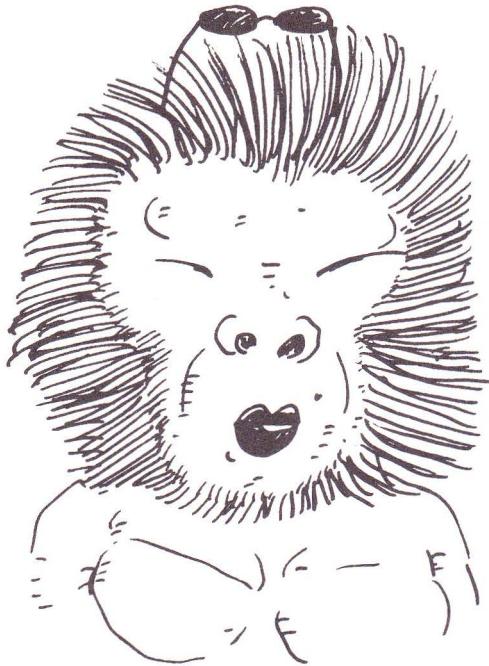
THE 1 NIGHT SARONG

LAYOVER A spectacular evening at Brannigan's, Fabrices and Zouk inclusive of free SPG souvenir kit with panties, toothbrush and douche.

THE 2 NIGHTS SARONG LEG OPENER An amazing whirl through the SPG underground, starting with chicken wings and furburgers at Brannigan's, panty swapping party at Boat Quay and a jog up the escalator at Orchard Towers. Optional extra: Sarong Party Boy Tour to Geylang or Special Boh-Sia Girl Extension Tour to KL.

THE 5 NIGHTS/4 DAYS LITTLE GRUNTOVER Your cheerful Australian tour guide with the cheap floral tie will escort you through the glamorous wonderland of Velvet Underground, Studebakers and Top Ten for meaningful encounters with Mona the Groaner. By day, enjoy stimulating aircon bus tours to school gates, climaxing with a visit to the exotic East Coast Sailing Centre for a free barbecue and ball games with SPGs. You can learn to wind surf with the world's largest SPG who uses two sheets for her bikini bottom. Optional day tours include a trip to Delifrance for the SPG Baguette Eating Contest





where you can also watch an SPG try to read the Straits Times.

Accommodation will be a luxury sleeping bag in the upstairs bar at Beaujolais. All tour members receive 6 free discarded bras and 1 bicycle seat while stock lasts.

Meanwhile, the National Museum will be staging a year-long 'LBFM EXHIBITION'. Many priceless SPG artifacts and memorabilia will be on display including:

- Pubic hair: then and now
- Stinky cheeses found in ang moh fridges
- Fringed denim shorts worn by bus drivers' daughters in Cold Storage
- A recording of Sheelagh the Squealer
- A collection of cheap floral ties found in a garbage bin at the Australian High Commission
- Frieda the Breeder's old school uniform and butt plug
- SPG school books and cigarettes from a bus stop in Katong
- A pair of old red shoes, found in a back alley behind Amoy Street
- A steaming grogan donated by a passing Australian businessman.

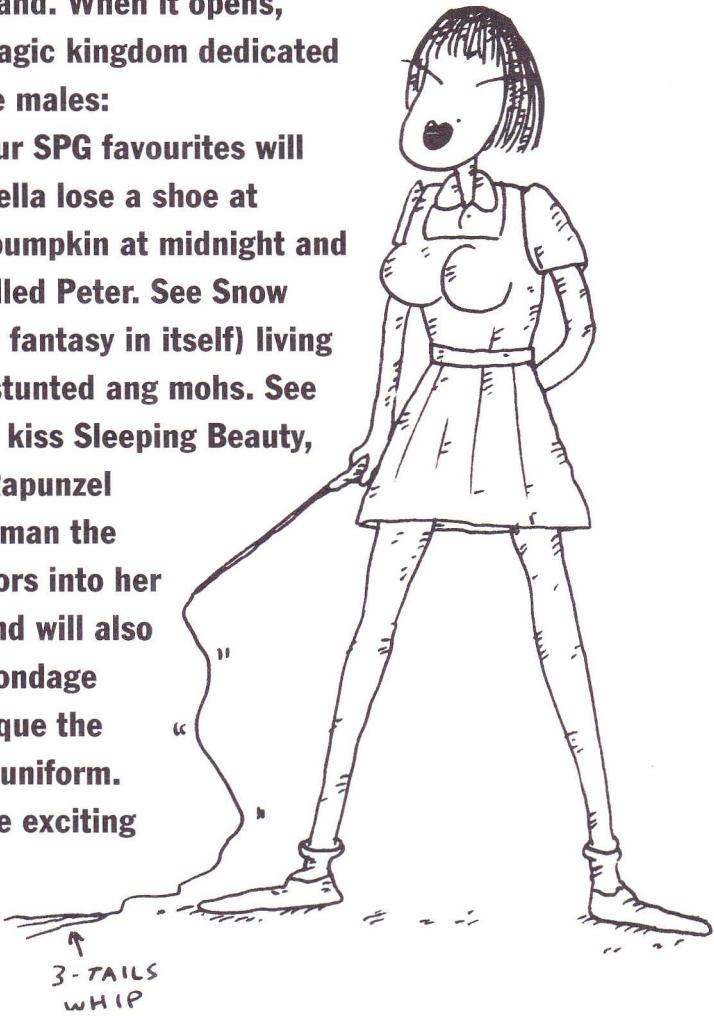
The Museum is being extremely generous. Just like the SPG

herself, admission will be free.

Then, to cap everything, there are plans to build a fantastic SPG Theme Park on a rubbish dump in Tuas. The complex will be designed along the lines of Disneyland. When it opens, SARONGLAND will be a magic kingdom dedicated to the needs of expatriate males:

FANTASYLAND All your SPG favourites will come to life. See Singderella lose a shoe at Brannigan's, turn into a pumpkin at midnight and be devoured by a man called Peter. See Snow Brown the virgin (that's a fantasy in itself) living in the woods with seven stunted ang mohs. See an Australian called John kiss Sleeping Beauty, who stays asleep, while Rapunzel lets down her hair so Norman the German can climb six floors into her HDB bedroom. Fantasyland will also contain a dungeon and bondage room, manned by Dominique the Dominatrix in her school uniform.

ADVENTURELAND The exciting real-life adventures of the SPG. From nipple-piercing to nude motor cycle rides. See the SPG go for a job interview at a film company! See her dodge the insults in a Chinese emporium! See her never get served at a hawker stall!





Embrace a "new you."

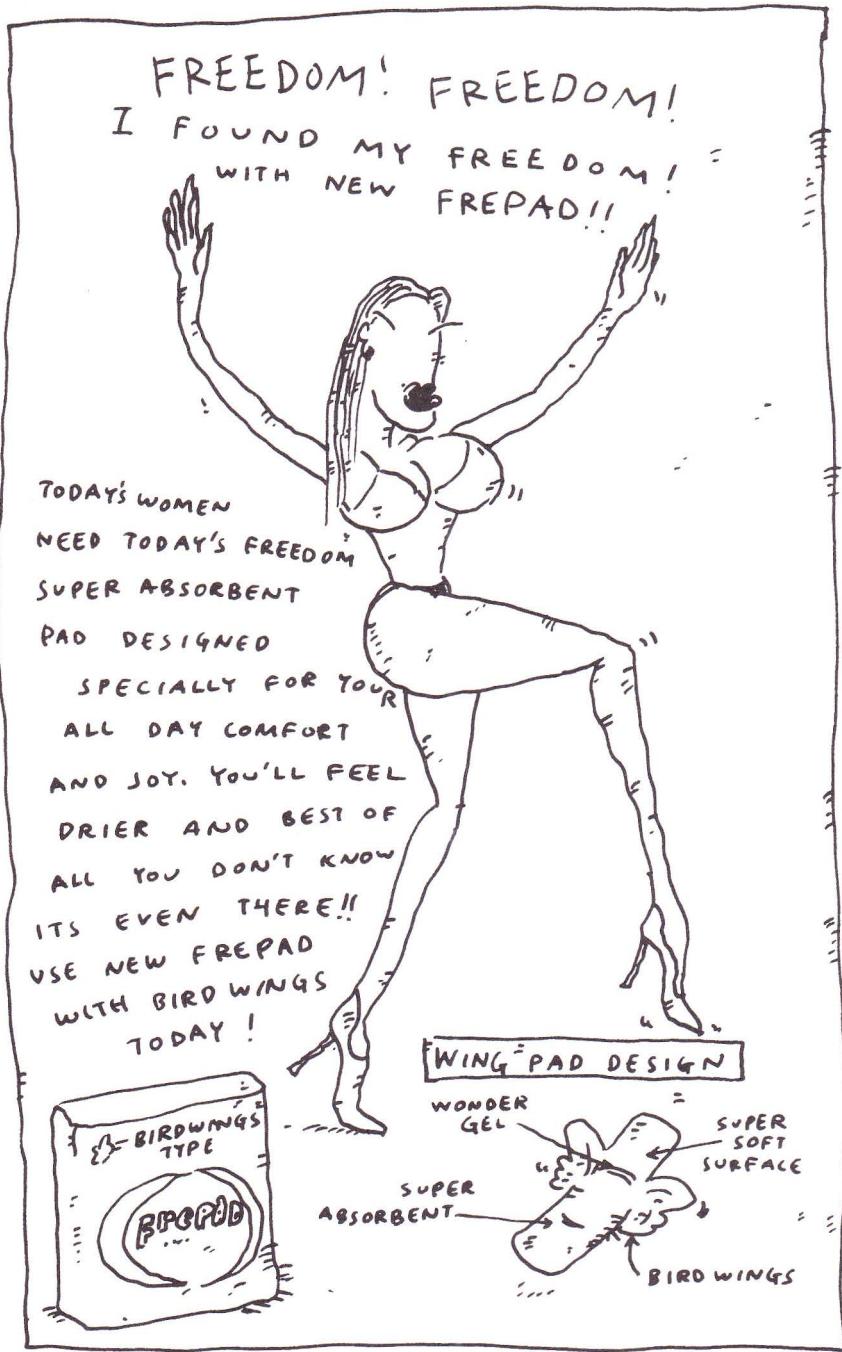
- EVERY WOMAN NEEDS A LITTLE LIFT.
- WITH OUR NEW WONDER? WONDER? BRA
- YOU GET MORE THAN A LIFT WITH SOFT
- COTTON PAD TO GIVE YOU THAT
- WELL-ENDOWED
- NO PAIN, NO MESS
- SAY GOODBYE
- TO 'CHANGI
- AIRPORT'

LOOK INSTANTLY,
INSTANT BIG!!



WONDER? WONDER? EVERYTIME YOU NEED A LIFT





A VERY SUCCESSFUL AD FEATURING SPG AS LEAD TALENT.



Never send a boy to
do a man's job. — GUESS? AD

TOMORROWLAND An SPG never knows where she'll wake up tomorrow! Watch as she regains consciousness in bedrooms, laundries, carparks, elevators, advertising agencies!

FRONTIERLAND 'Tall tails and true' is the legendary theme of this wild, wonderful world. SPGs dressed only in Davey Crockett hats go in search of the Great White Skunk at Brannigan's. Marvel at her bravery and skill as she fights to the last man. Hold your breath as you step into her trading post at Orchard Towers. You'll never forget how the West was won by the SPG! Be there...

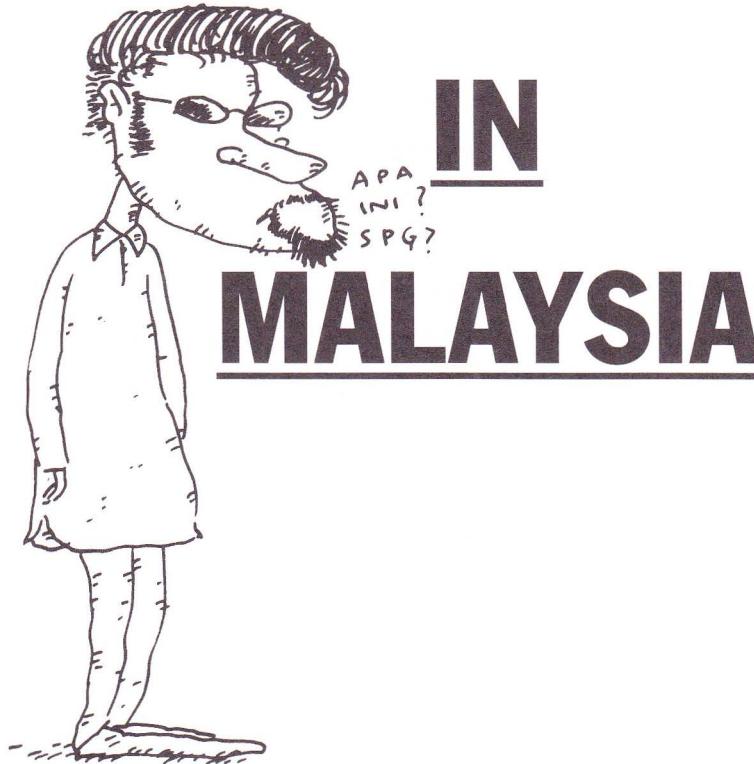
Of course the biggest news of all is that the SPG is going onto the Internet, with her own website on the roof of Top Ten. Unfortunately, only white men will be invited to her home page. As a result, Singapore will be the only country in the world with a girl who doesn't mind perfect strangers clicking on her breast 24 hours a day.

As you well know, she loves perfect strangers. And the more strange they are, the more perfect.



CHAPTER 8

MEANWHILE



As everyone knows, 'boh-sia' in Chinese means no sound. So how did Malaysia's boh-sia girls earn their names?



BOH SIA GIRL (BSG)

Some might be uncharitable enough to say that silent equals dumb, that she's silent because she really doesn't know anything to talk about.

Fact is, the boh-sia girls were so quiet that for years no one even knew they were there. The only thing more silent than a boh-sia girl is an Australian's zipper.

Unlike the Singapore SPG, the boh-sia girl doesn't require drinks, meals or clothes to lubricate her desire. She merely 'turns on' silently, efficiently and frequently.

Unlike the SPG who whimpers and bleats for attention, the boh-sia girl is ruggedly independent and calls the shots in any relationship. She chooses her partner, she dictates where they'll go, and she decides how they'll do it. (In a lesbian relationship with an SPG, the boh-sia girl would definitely come out on top.)

The boh-sia girl is not easily

impressed by men wearing cheap floral ties. Like Clark Kent, she seems to have X-ray vision and can tell at a glance which men are best equipped to receive her favours.

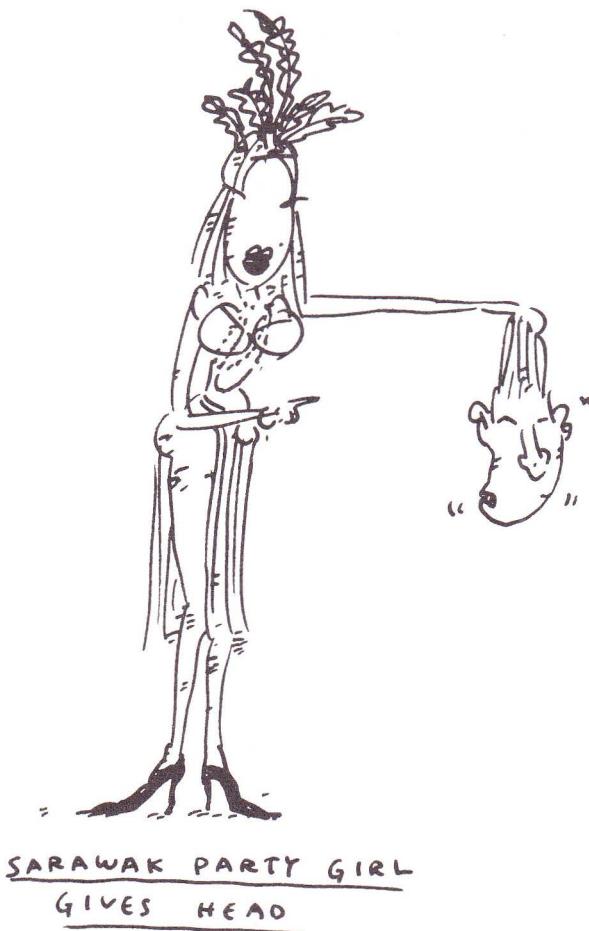
She would never choose a man driving a Proton Saga. According to her, the only way to double the value of a Proton Saga is to fill it up with petrol. She prefers men who drive a BMW, not because it's more trendy, but simply because it's the only car she can spell.

It's not that a boh-sia girl is oversexed, but the only reason she wears panties is to keep her ankles warm.

Australians love boh-sia girls. They wish Australian women were just as silent. Most Aussie women speak like they've got something permanently wedged in their mouths, or up their noses, or both. Aussie men also like the way boh-sia girls are built: lithe, slim and short. (You see, it's impossible to have furburgers in Australia



BOH SIA GIRL - HAND SIGNAL



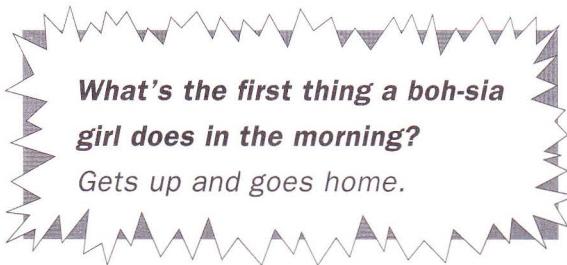
today; the women are so big you can only have firburgers.)

According to expatriates who were selected by boh-sia girls, she never grunts, squeals or makes gobbling noises. Her climax is reached in earth-shattering silence.

Which has led many expatriates to wonder whether she might have English blood.

One Aussie expat was even thinking of starting a special school to teach boh-sia girls how to groan and moan

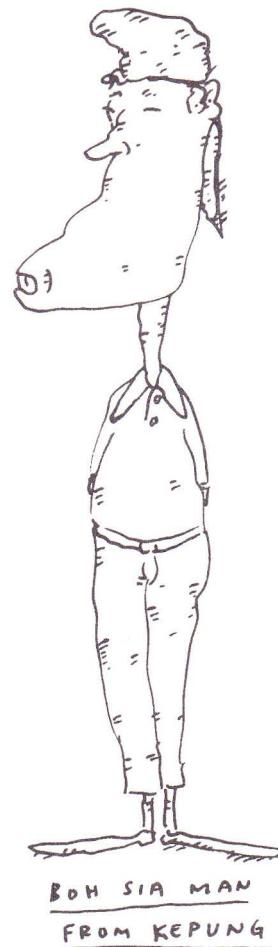
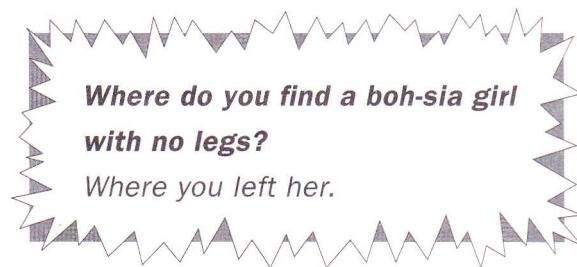
during sexual intercourse. Nothing ever came of the idea. Anyhow,



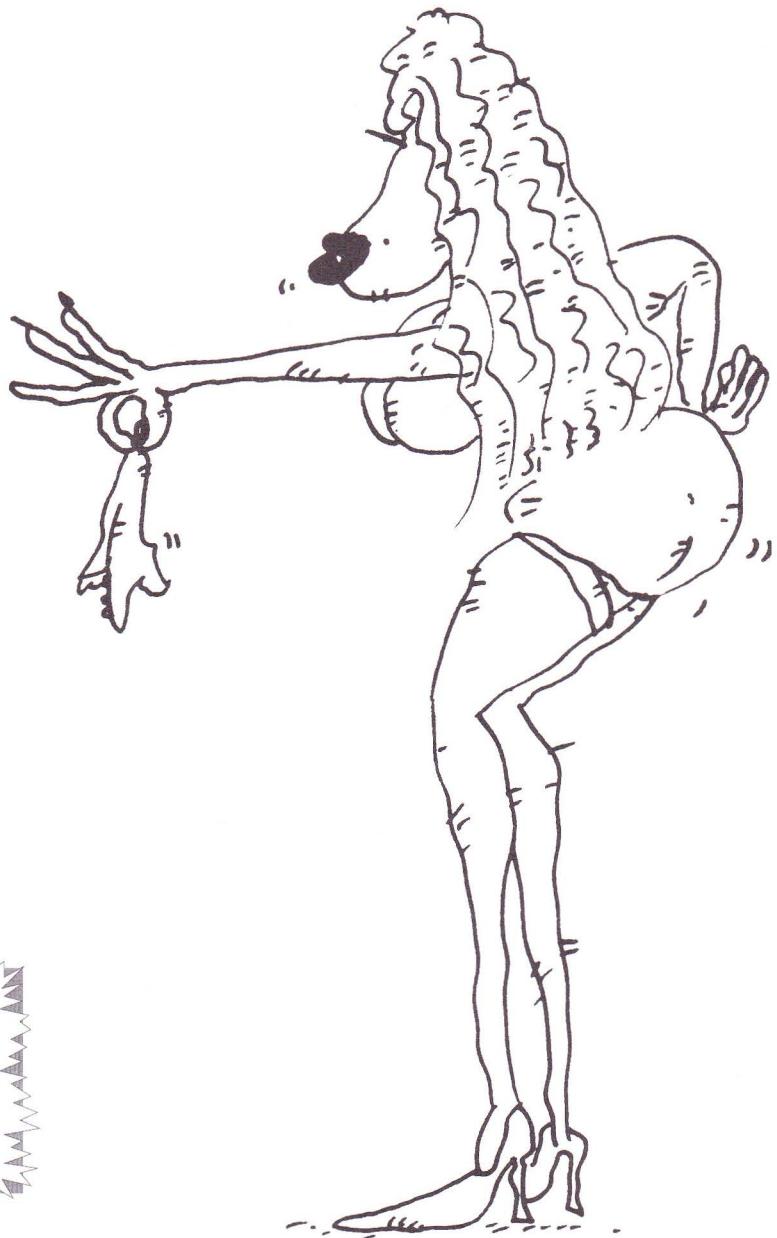
**dogs bark and
caravans move on...**

**Many expatriates
have no luck with boh-
sia girls so they go
down to the Kowloon
Hotel and Lorong
Tuanku Abdul Rahman,
the headquarters of
the Boh-sia Boy. There
they can spend a
pleasant and
enlightening evening
with Shima the
Screamer, Muni the
Loony and Norliza the
Sleazer.**

**There are, of
course, many SPGs in
Kuala Lumpur. They
can be quickly shafted in the Tin Mine and other notorious hangouts.**



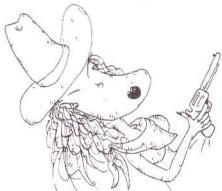
The Malaysian SPG is identical to her Singaporean counterpart. She hails from some prestigious address like Batang Berjuntai and the highest social achievement she can look forward to is going back with an ang moh for a night at the KL Hilton. (Her greatest social failure is going back with an ang moh to the PJ Hilton.)



Why don't Malaysian SPGs play hide and seek?

Because nobody will look for them.

SHIMA THE SCREAMER

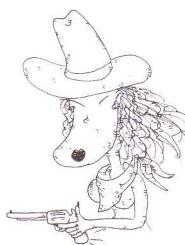




MUNI THE LOONY



NORLIZA THE SLEAZER

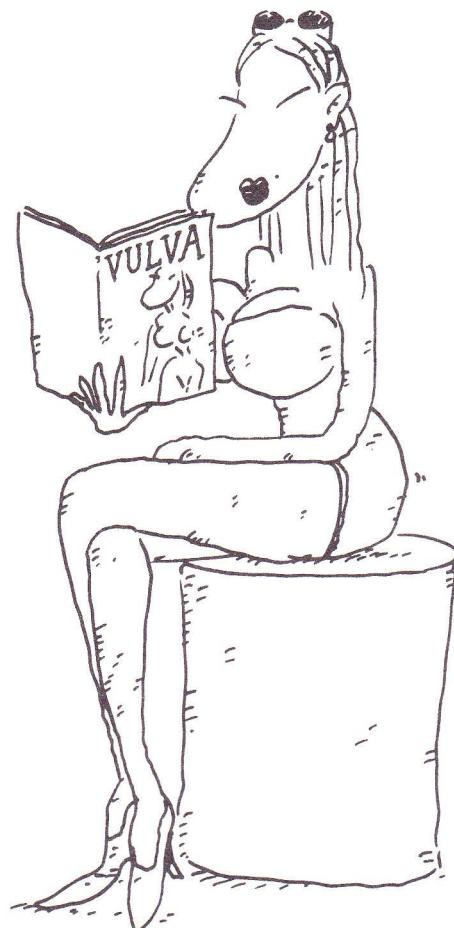


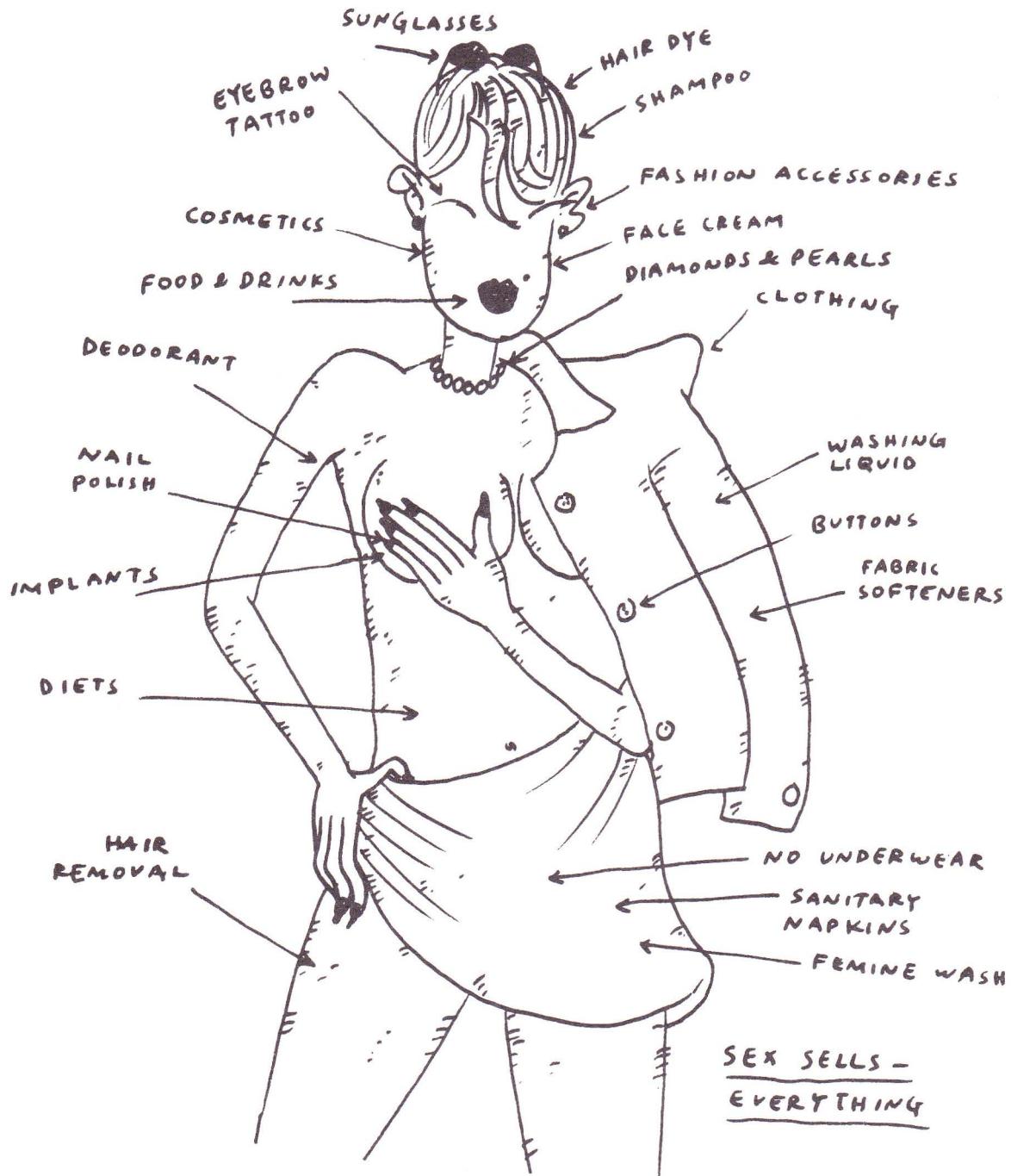
**What's black and brown and looks
good on a Caucasian expatriate?
A doberman.**

KL SPGs also like the Pan Pacific Hotel. A ride up the front of the building in the glass bubble lift lets the whole city get a good look up her dress.

Expatriates in KL hate Valentine's Day because they have to fork out 20 ringgit for a rose. On the other hand, SPGs love it because they can count on getting more than one stork on the same night.

Meanwhile, women's magazines run articles on smegma (fatty dick cheese), foreskins, and fanny farting. SPGs discuss their fantasies freely in print: one girl said she liked being licked from morning to night, with only a break for lunch and dinner (which we assume would not include curry).





According to VERVE Magazine in February, Malaysian men can achieve at least four orgasms a night, while Malaysian women can easily hit anywhere from six to fifty climaxes a night. The length of orgasm for the average Malaysian male is five seconds, while women generally take fifteen seconds. (Obviously the girls have a bit of



catching up to do.)

The average Australian expatriate in KL is faster, naturally. His orgasm lasts only four seconds, or one second per inch.

The boh-sia girl, nevertheless, is now a Malaysian icon. So much so that she was featured on a recent postage stamp. Unfortunately it had to be withdrawn from sale because people were spitting on the wrong side.

What's the last thing that goes through an SPG's mind when she hits a brick wall at a hundred kilometres an hour?
Her arse.

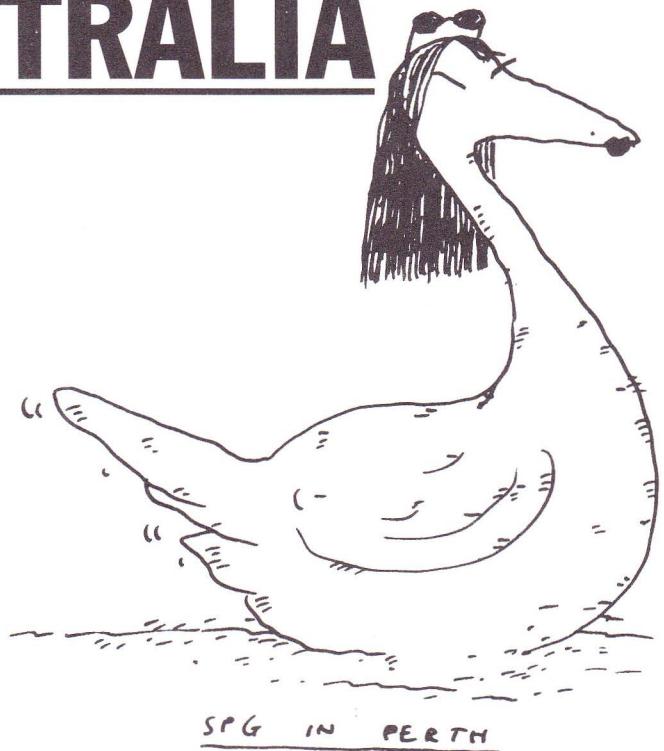


CHAPTER 9

THE SPG

IN

AUSTRALIA



The SPG is now one of Singapore's biggest exports to Australia. Singlehandedly, she is giving a whole new meaning to the word Downunder.

But why are her favours in such hot demand amongst Aussie men?

Well, a lot of Aussie men have had deprived childhoods. Their mothers wore blindfolds when they breast fed them, and had morning sickness after they were born.

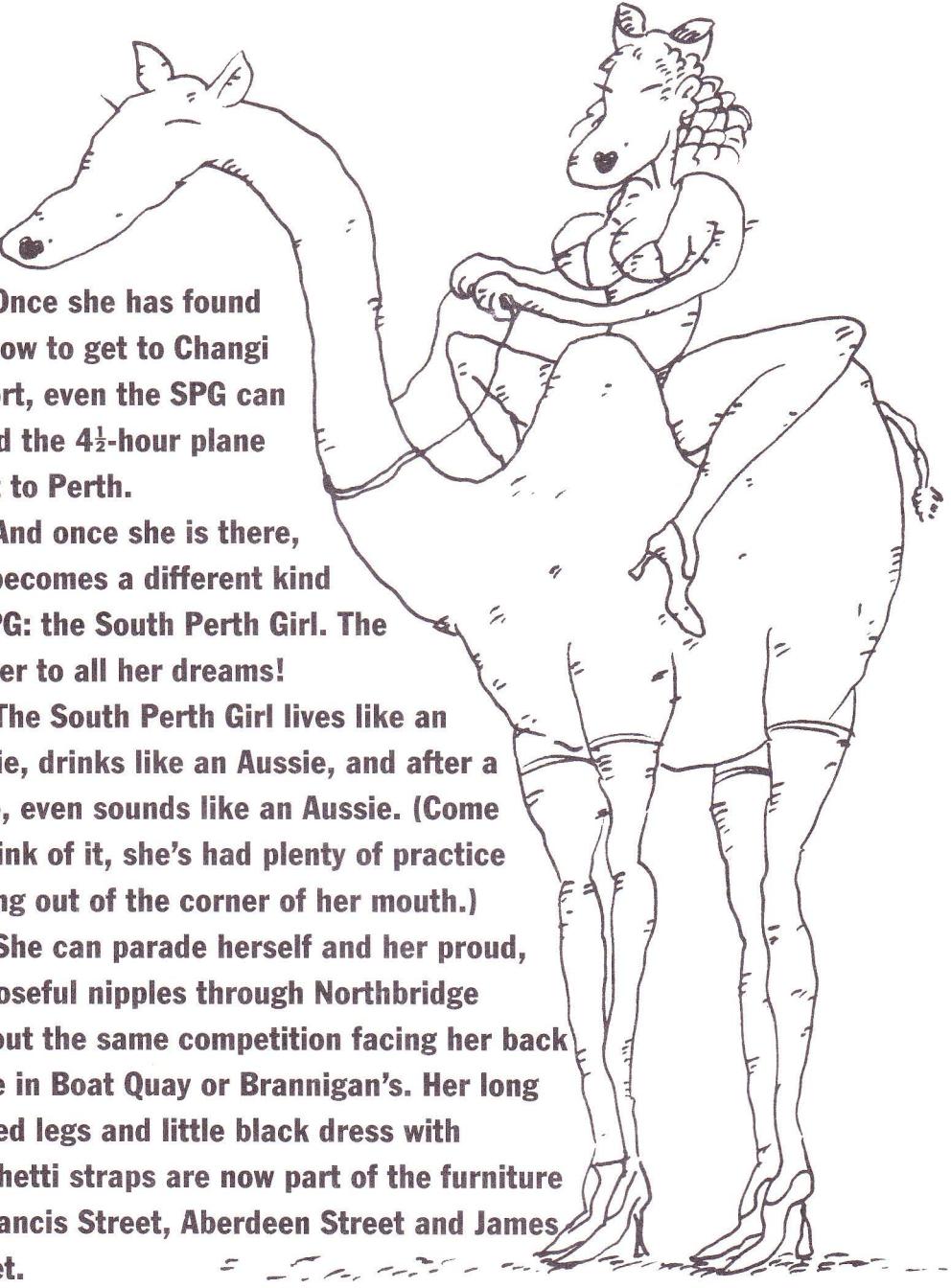
In fact, if they hadn't been little boys, they'd have had absolutely nothing to play with.

Aussie women are another reason.

Sleep with one and you'll soon understand why it's the Aussie men who have always got the headache.

Enter the SPG...





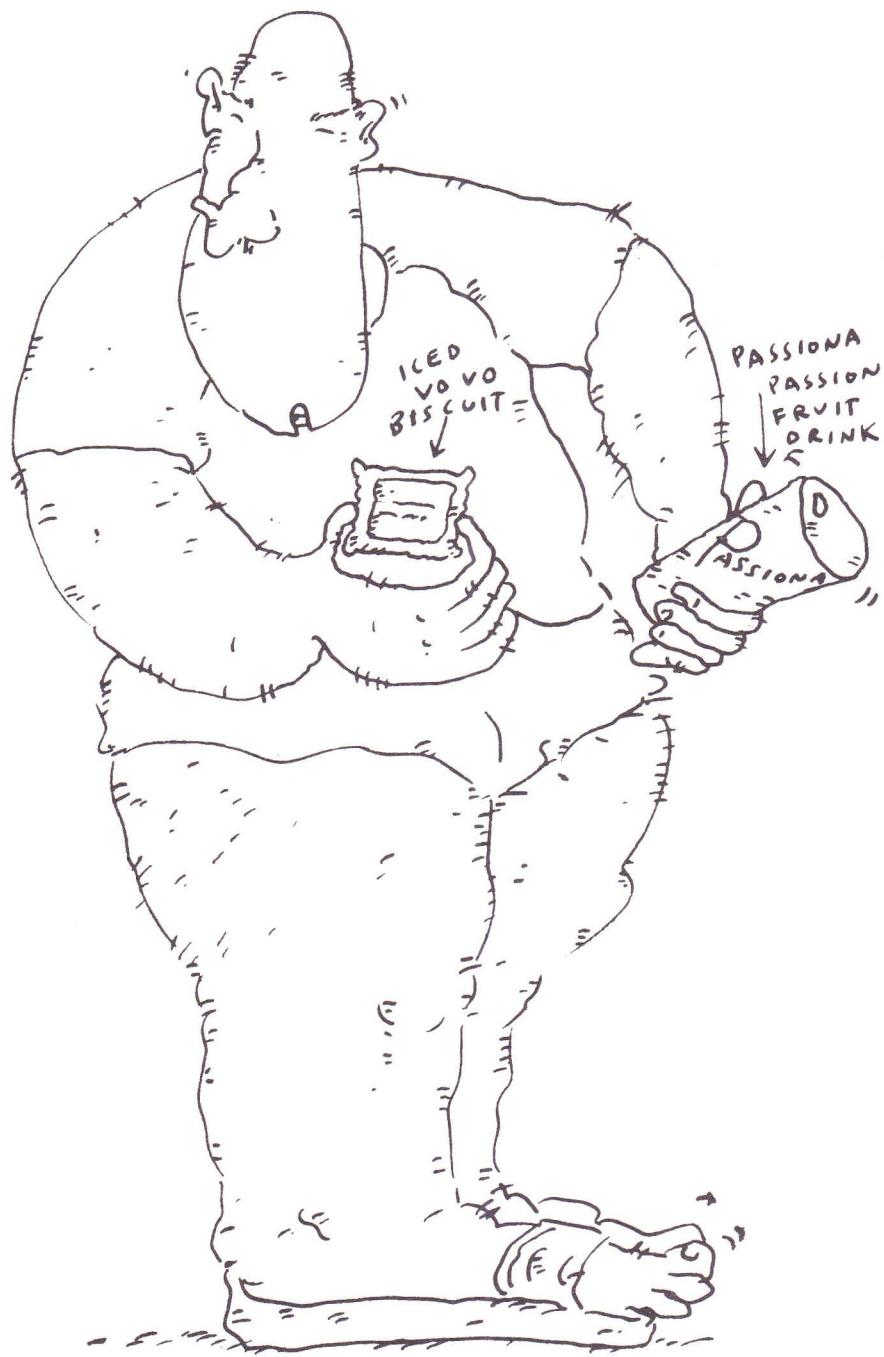
Once she has found out how to get to Changi Airport, even the SPG can afford the $4\frac{1}{2}$ -hour plane flight to Perth.

And once she is there, she becomes a different kind of SPG: the South Perth Girl. The answer to all her dreams!

The South Perth Girl lives like an Aussie, drinks like an Aussie, and after a while, even sounds like an Aussie. (Come to think of it, she's had plenty of practice talking out of the corner of her mouth.)

She can parade herself and her proud, purposeful nipples through Northbridge without the same competition facing her back home in Boat Quay or Brannigan's. Her long tanned legs and little black dress with spaghetti straps are now part of the furniture in Francis Street, Aberdeen Street and James Street.

She can even be found HUMPING IN PERTH



in Fenian's Pub at the Novotel, singing Irish songs and looking for men who are tall, dark and have some.

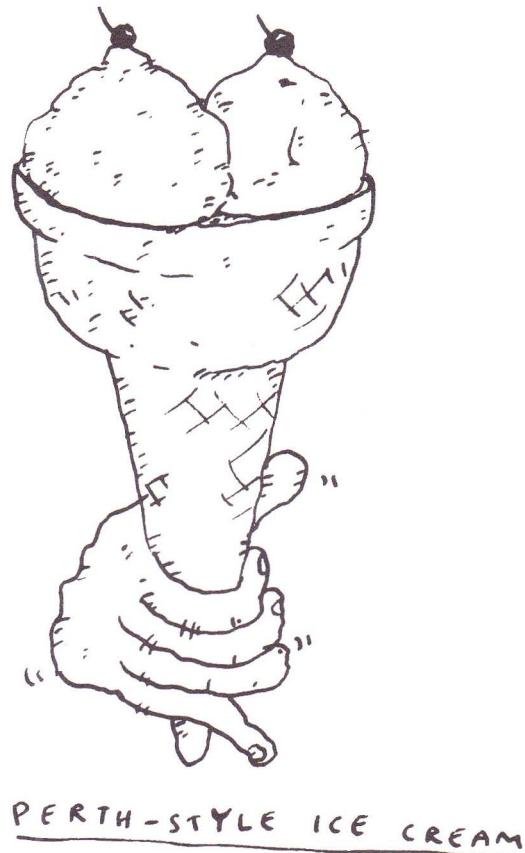
She roams the Hay Street Mall like a wombat on heat. Her favourite beach is Scarborough, where her bikini top can accidentally drop onto an Aussie's Mr Whippy ice cream.

She soon learns to drink Passiona, eat Iced Vo-Vo biscuits and fit a square-shaped meat pie into her nice, round mouth.

Speaking of which, the Chiko Roll is ideally suited for her consumption. Its familiar shape is very reassuring.

So, too, is its size. Big enough to get a firm grip on, without developing stretch marks around her lips.

Of course, Australia's favourite lolly, the Jaffa, will completely confuse her. (It's actually a little round ball of orange candy coated with chocolate.) As far as she can tell, Jaffas are either chocolate-coated kangaroo droppings or little petrified nipples.



She never goes to beaches like Yallingup or Prevelly Park because there are too many surfers. She hates surfers because they have even longer hair and better figures than she does.

The fact that most Australian men are hairy can cause problems for the SPG. She could find her throat clogged with furballs.

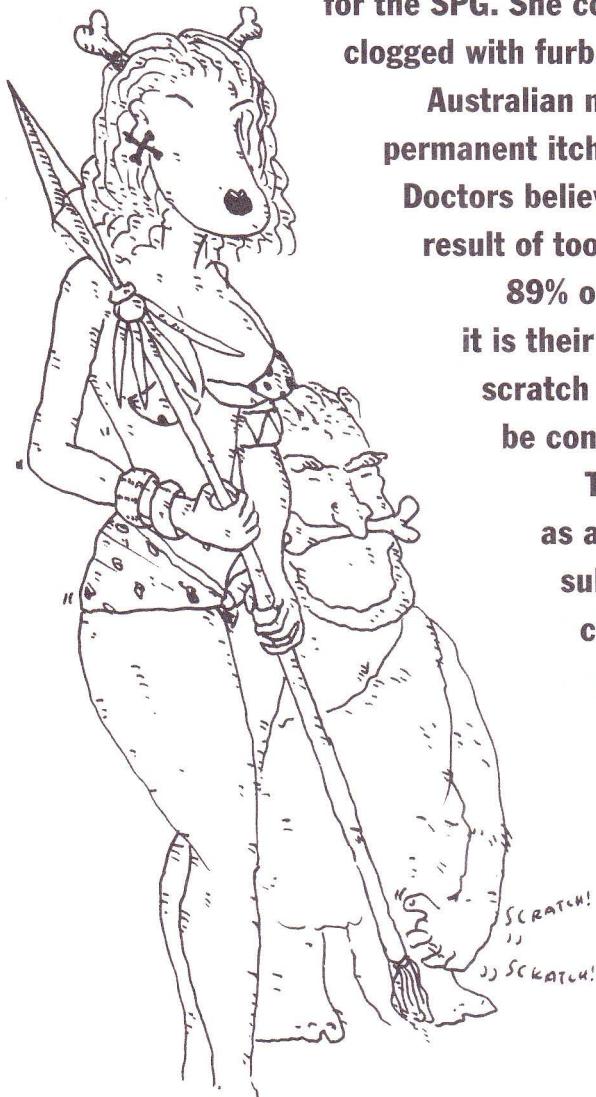
Australian men also suffer from a permanent itch around their genitalia.

Doctors believe this itching is also the result of too much hair.

89% of Australian men believe it is their wives' solemn duty to scratch their genitalia. (Not to be confused with Alitalia.)

The SPG, eager to please as always, will happily submit to this delightful chore. Unfortunately for Aussie men, her fingernails are quite long (very long, actually) which can lead to other severe ailments.

Bleeding balls being just one.





CHIKO ROLL - YOU CAN'T
EAT IT WITH A STRAIGHT FACE

And, in Australia, the SPG improves with age. In fact, the older the Aussie, the more he'll like her.

In Perth, she can pretend she is culturally aware. She will even go to the theatre where her favourite Shakespearean play is 'The Taming of the Screw'.

Her favourite restaurant is Bugis Street Tucker (tucker being the Aussie slang for food). There she can gobble down all her Singaporean noodles while she sits cross-legged in her skimpiest dress. (A phone call to 001-619-271-2465 will reserve a seat for SPG feeding time.)

She finds it quite easy to get a job. She will tell her Aussie boss that her English is Number One because she is London-trained. (Of course she hasn't been. She has never been to London in her life. But she did complete a secretarial course and took the London Chamber of Commerce examination.)

Some SPGs would like to work for Qantas, because they think it's short for Quaintarse.



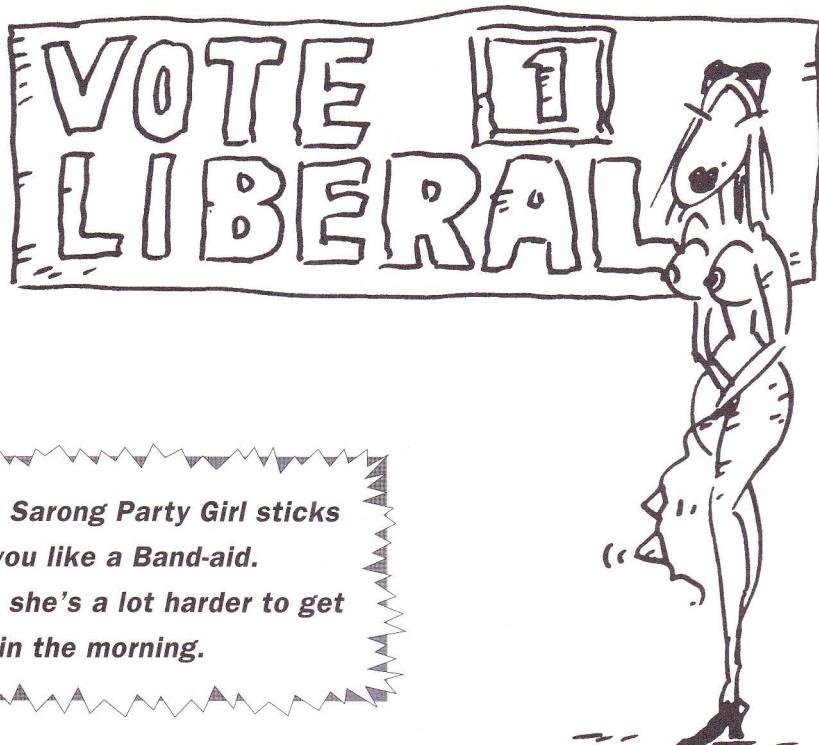


One day the SPG will appear on the Australian coat of arms with the kangaroo and the emu. The only question is, which animal will actually be sleeping with her.

She's not worried in the slightest about Australia's neo-Nazis and Fascists. She can always tell by the bulge in a bloke's pants whether he's a left or right winger.

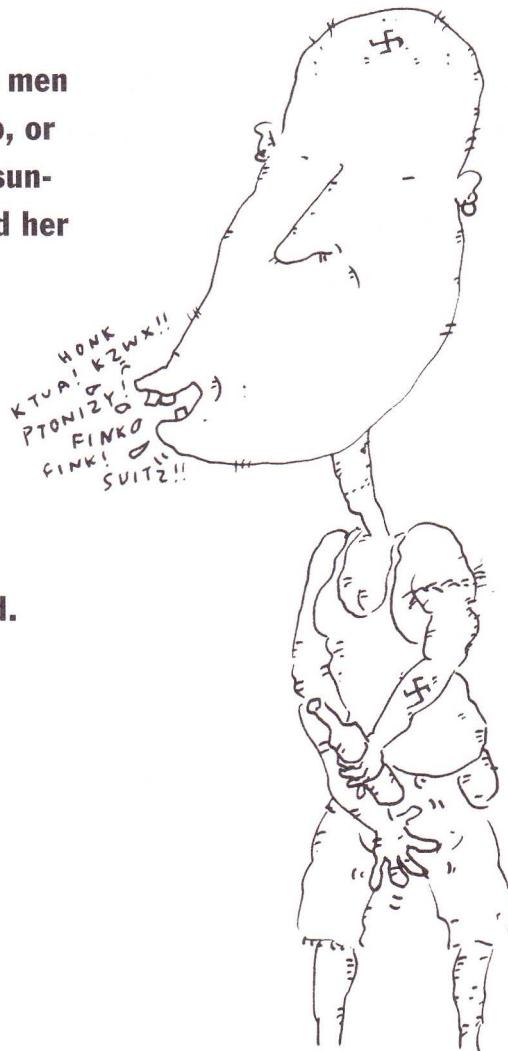
She also fervently believes in the White Australia Policy. She wants it to stay white, which was her reason for going there in the first place.

She loves watching cricket, especially the bowlers. Any man who rubs his crotch with a ball in public is her kind of man.



She enjoys meeting Aussie men at the rubbity. (The rubbity dub, or pub.) By closing time, several sun-tanned Aussies will have invited her home for a sexual encounter, variously known as:

- **A quickie**
- **A swiftie**
- **A naughtie**
- **Giving work to the unemployed**
- **Plunging the pork sword.**

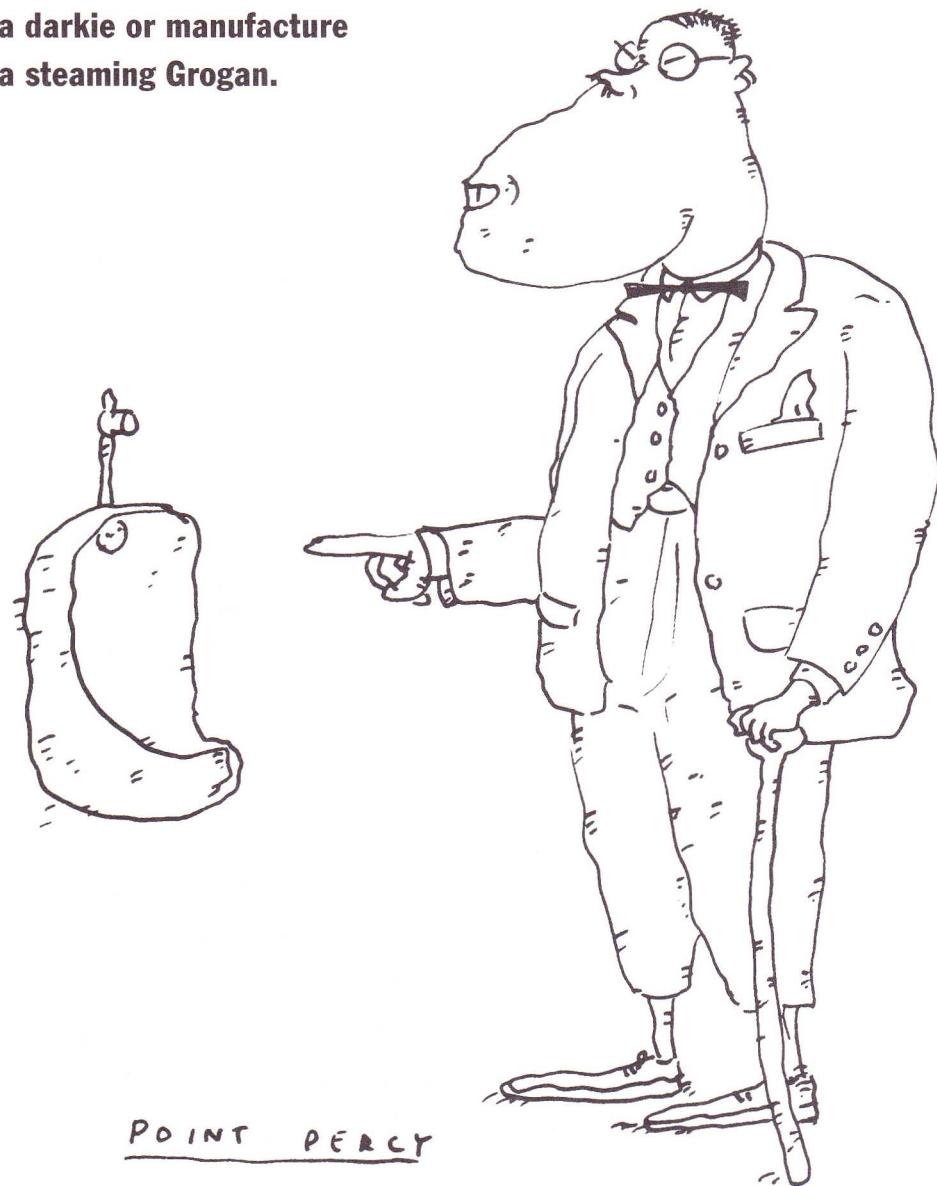


He might even casually suggest a trip up the dirt track; anything's possible in Perth.

Of course, before he plunders her pink portals, he may need to take a leak, have a widdle, go and water the horses, go to Point Percy at the Porcelain, stab Steve at the

stainless steel or angle Algy at the aluminium.

And if he takes a little longer than usual in the bathroom, it's probably because he has to take a load off his mind, lay a cable, drop a darkie or manufacture a steaming Grogan.



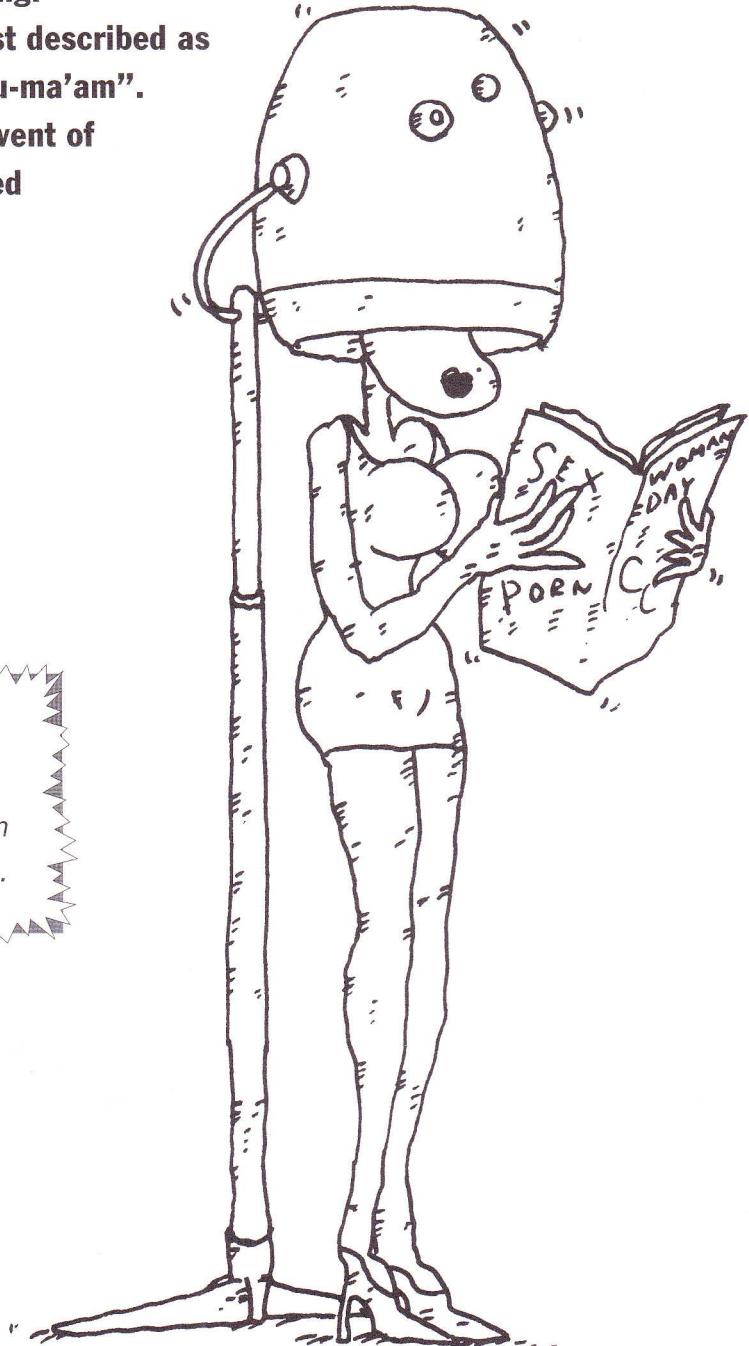
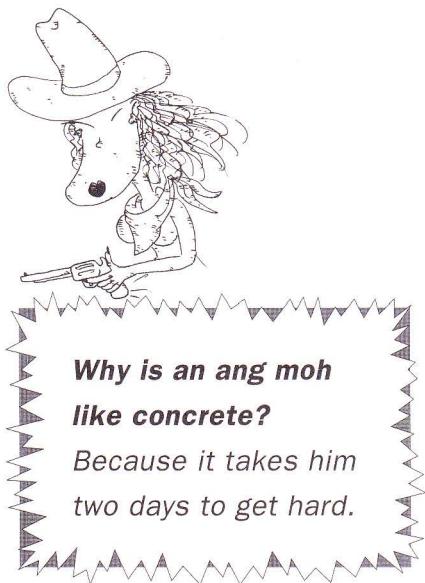
POINT PERCY



On the other hand, if he is severely blocked up, he will probably tell her about the constipated accountant who couldn't budge it so he had to work it out with a pencil.

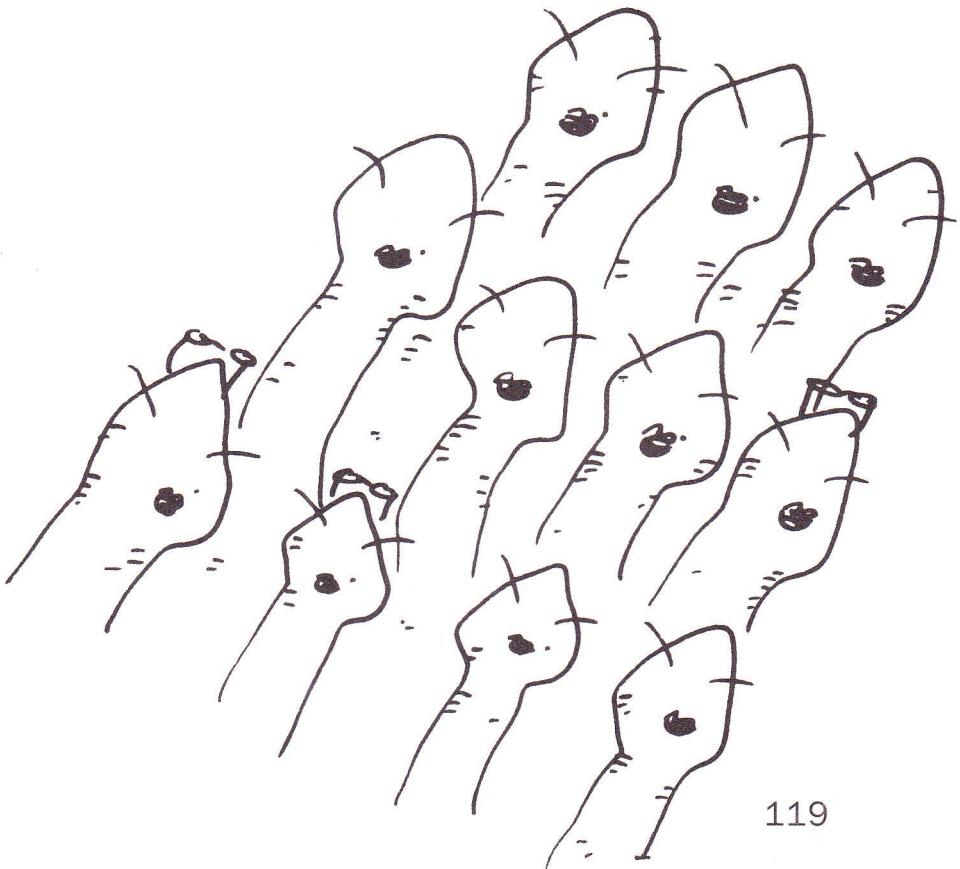
The Australian male invented the quickie. Sex is all over in seconds, you can keep your shoes and socks on, and it doesn't get in the way of beer drinking.

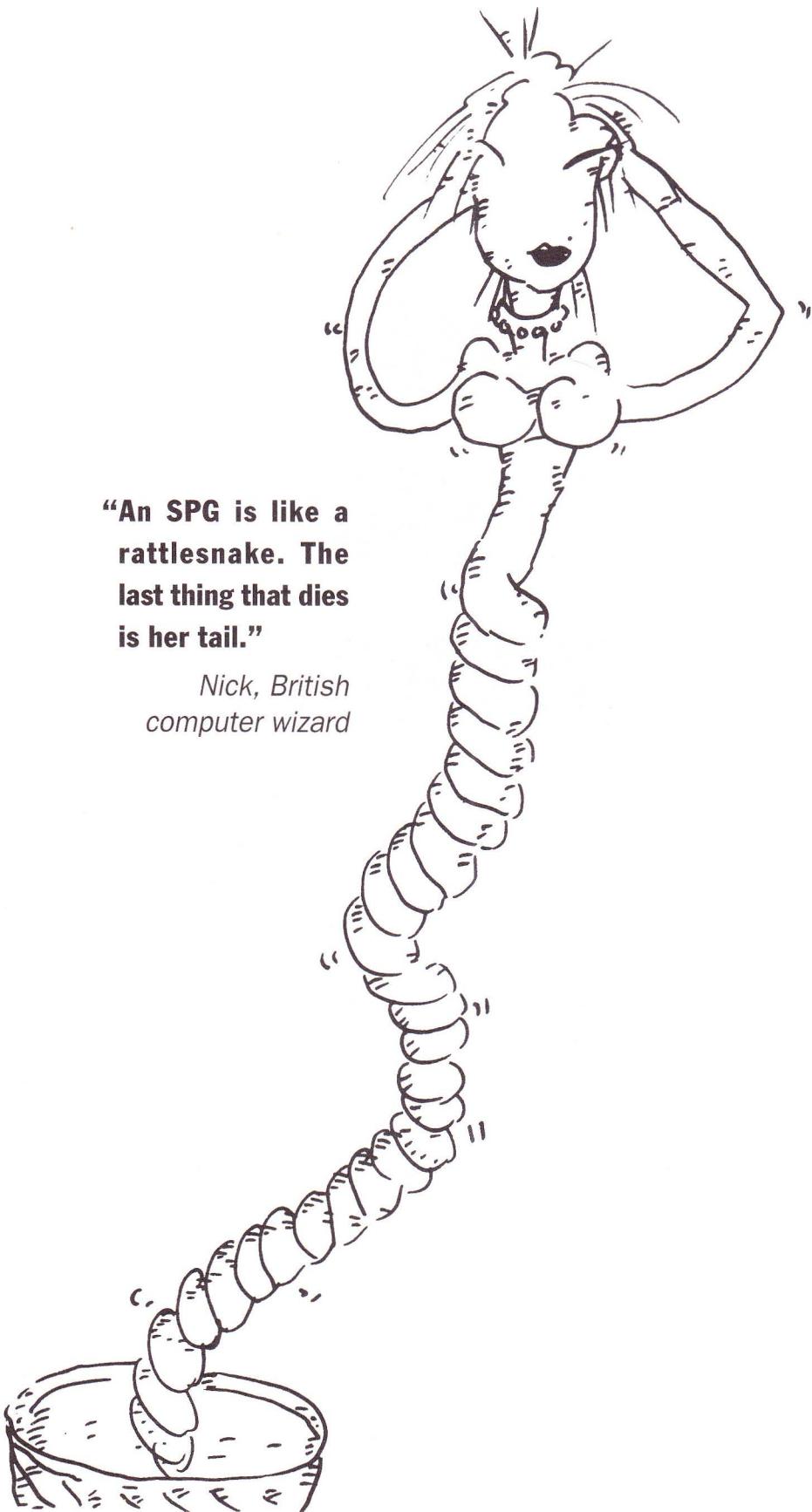
The quickie is best described as "wham-bam-thank-you-ma'am". However, since the advent of the SPG, it's now called "Oh-gee-xie-xie-ni".



CHAPTER 10

THE
FINAL
WORD





**“An SPG is like a
rattlesnake. The
last thing that dies
is her tail.”**

*Nick, British
computer wizard*

“Basically, an SPG goes through life worried that she was born with a horse collar between her legs.”

Norman, a tall German

“I prefer the boh-sia girls in Malaysia. They’re called silent because they never speak with their mouths full.”

John, cigar-smoking Australian

“My first SPG was called Doris. That’s because she wanted to do it every Day.”

George, an Australian art director

“Ang moh seow.”

Ah Beng of Bedok

“I love SPGs. European women are as ugly as a hat full of arseholes.”

A discreet Aussie wanker

“I’d be a lot happier if she wore woollen panties.”

Typical New Zealand banker

“Does she take it up the clacker?”

Australian businessman in floral tie

“This SPG in Brannigan’s asked me to give her twelve inches and make her bleed. So I bonked her twice and punched her on the nose.”

Argus Tuft, salad oil salesman from Melbourne

“You oughta go to Club Townerville, mate. There’s this bloke in Doc Martens boots. He boffs the SPGs on the lounge, hacks up the furniture with a machete, then dunks them in a wading pool on the roof. Then he goes for a burn on his motorcycle while he’s stark naked at 3 o’clock in the morning. And that’s just on a quiet night.”

Mervyn Pervis, visitor from Sydney

“An SPG is just like a cheap computer. Always going down on you.”

The Coaters, Towner Road

“A lot of SPGs are getting their tongues pierced. When you kiss them, it’s like sucking a ring pull can.”

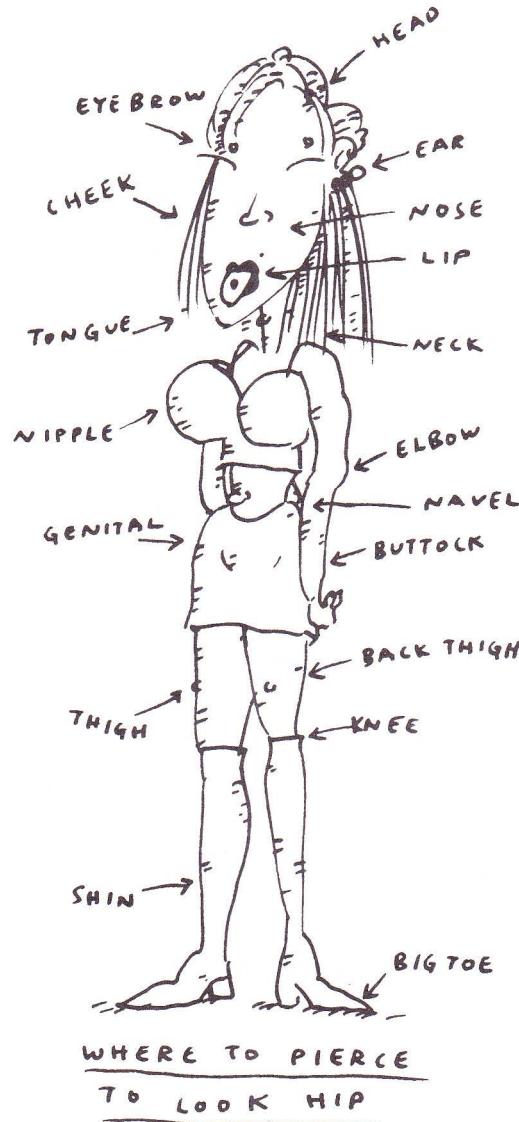
Amoy Street art director

“A lot of SPGs are getting their noses pierced. That’s so they’ll have an extra hole to breathe through in tight situations.”

Andrew from Taiwan

“SPGs? I’d rather have a full bottle in front of me, than a full frontal lobotomy.”

Glyn, media guru and escapee



“SPGs and hookers? There’s a bee’s dick between them.”

Australian recording engineer

“My SPG was so dumb she thought America had a lesbian president called George Butch.”

Another Aussie wanker

“SPGs love what Winston Churchill said: it will be long, it will be hard, there will be much tears and blood shed, but there will be no withdrawal.”

British wanker

“I asked this SPG at Top Ten: When you realised you were a nymphomaniac, what did you feel? And she said: A man...”

Regional wanker

“My SPG was so dumb she thought a sex change was finding a new white man.”

Rampant Aussie plunderer

“There was this SPG at Zouk, she always used to bring her vibrator home. One night she forgot it. You should’ve seen the mess she made of my electric toothbrush.”

British banker

“SPGs are so bloody hairy you’ve gotta take a compass and a cut lunch in case you get lost.”

Australian expatriate gentleman

“Bloody SPGs. You betta tie two planks across your bum so you won’t fall in.”

Another refined Australian

“SPGs eat so well, when they fart the poor people queue up for miles.”

Tony, water conservationist

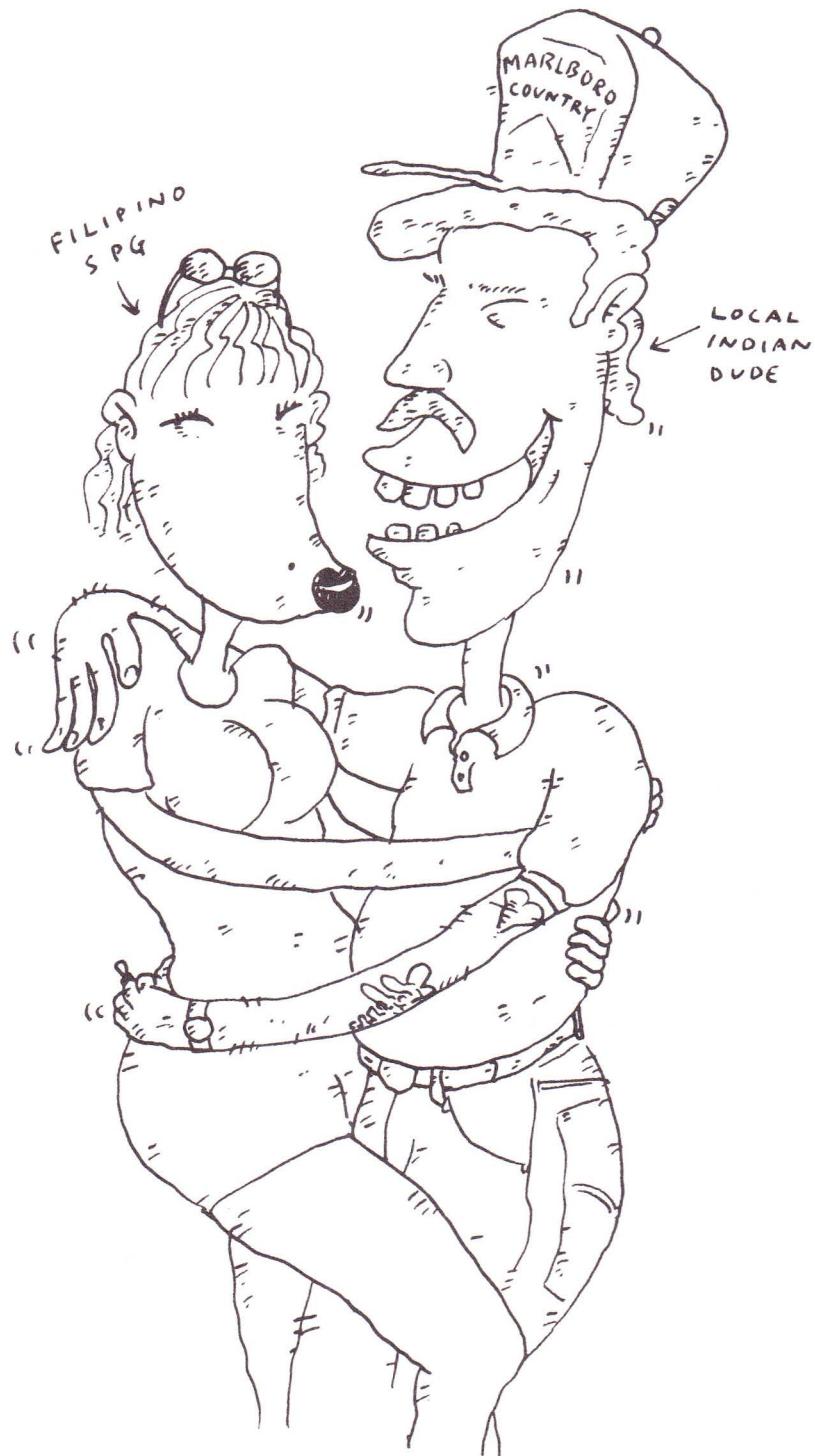
“SPGs are so dumb they think choral means six girls giving head at the same time.”

Nude Australian motorcyclist

“I gave an SPG some condoms one night. Don’t ask me where she put them.”

Welsh hotel marketing director





“I think SPGs are very polite. Whenever I tell an SPG that I want to have sex, she always leaves the room to give me some privacy.”

English advertising man

“I think a man can have too many SPGs. The warning sign is when the wet footprints on your toilet seat are your own.”

Australian pervert

“SPGs like to talk to their boyfriends during sex. Mine does. No matter where she is, she always rings me.”

American expatriate

“SPGs are not promiscuous. They might have thousands of blokes, but only one at a time.”

Scottish creative director

“George Gershwin wrote a song about SPGs... I've got the son in the morning and the father at night...”

Charlie the photographer

“I told Mona the Groaner that I like foreplay, so she brought along two of her friends.”

Aussie deviant, Orchard Road

“I asked Frieda the Breeder if she had any protection, so she brought home one of the bouncers from Zouk.”

New Zealand wool merchant

“Take away her legs and what’s she got?”

Advertising man in red shoes

“It’s a case of an acquired taste. She has a taste for everything you’ve acquired.”

Film producer from Sydney

“I took home this SPG. She wanted to try telephone sex. Now my receiver’s got a fungal infection.”

Alex, a publisher



“I know an SPG who can suck so hard you’ve got to pull the bed sheets out of your bum.”

An Australian called John

“An SPG is deeply dodgy. A bungee without a rope.”

Discreet British gentleman

“You couldn’t even drink her pretty.”

The same British gentleman

“The last time she went to Confession, it took so long the priest had to send out to Pizza Hut. Twice.”

Anthony, American cultural guru

“There was this SPG who had a nose like Karl Malden. We called her American Express. She always liked short white guys, so she could rest her nose on their heads. The Big Splash people wanted to rent out her nostrils for water rides. They used to hang a sign on her nostrils to tell motorists which radio station to listen to for traffic information. In the end I think someone just blew her away.”

Cognac merchant from Hong Kong

“SPGs are pathetic creatures. They couldn’t spell to save their lives. I tried to teach an SPG the alphabet once. Poor girl, she did quite well till we got to the letter F. I wrote it down for her, and asked her what it was, which was a perfectly fair question, and she told me it was a K. So I wrote it down again, and she insisted it was a K. Well, after about twenty minutes of that, I gave up. I said to her: How come every time I write F, you see K?”

Neil, a very patient guru

“The average SPG couldn’t count a man’s balls and get the same answer twice.”

Steve, inventive Australian

“SPGs are so dumb they even tried to form a club for Kraft Singles.”

Robert, American observer

“One SPG tried to get a date with Tony Roma because she likes to use her fingers.”

Karl, Austrian entrepreneur

“If an SPG lifted her legs any higher, they’d have to close Changi Airport.”

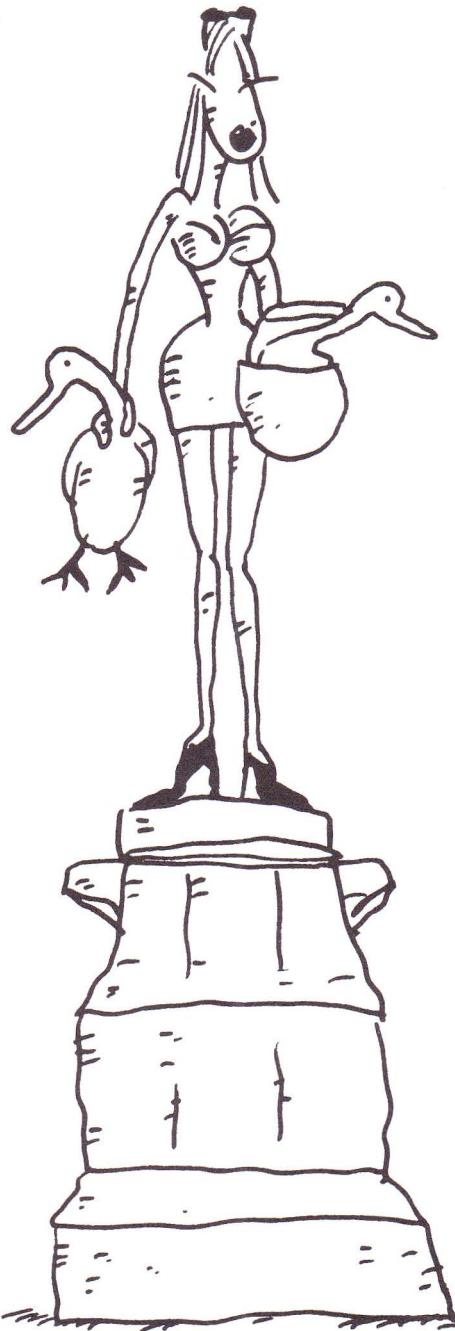
Charles, tall British gentleman

“She’s the only girl I’ve ever known who was expelled from Romper Room. She even tried to go down on Kermit the Frog.”

Ric, American musician

“Her mouth is so big, last time she gave head just the bloke’s neck was hanging out.”

Tom, British nuclear physicist



LIESEL THE GOOSE GIRL - THE MOST
KISSED DAMSEL IN THE WORLD

“I knew an SPG who could suck so hard she opened her mouth and Sentosa fell out.”

Khai, cultural purveyor

“My SPG used to eat so much curry her asshole looked like the opening credits of Bonanza.”

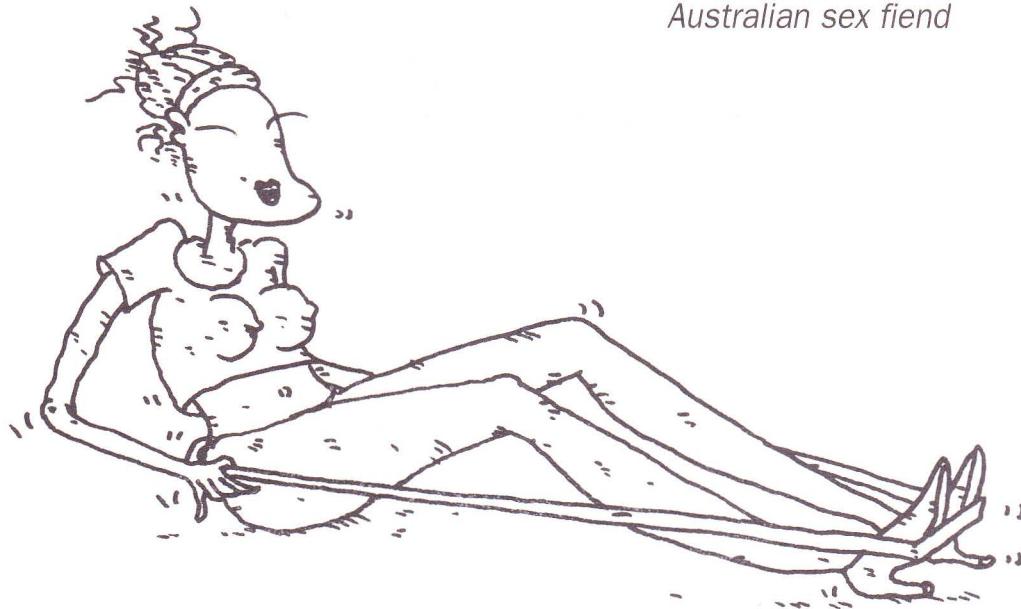
Ted, Aussie visitor

“I used to call my SPG the Ponderosa Salad Bar, because everyone could help themselves.”

Andy, London-trained artist

“I used to call my SPG The Glad Garbage Bag. You could fill her up at night and someone would take her away in the morning.”

Australian sex fiend



THE LOCAL WOMAN SPEAKS OUT:

“She loves to wear tight short pleated denim skirt... so tight that the pleat jut just like a tail of a chicken. This is her free advertisement.”

“She enjoys standing by the doorway to smoke, as though telling passers-by ‘Please get me, I am available free of charge’.”

“She seldom has lunch appointment because no one wants to invite her. Sometimes, she will ask sweetly ‘Can I go?’ and the answer she gets is ‘Sorry, you are not welcome at all.’ What an embarrassment.”

“Most of SPG’s lunch appointments are from hotel banquet

managers. Is she getting free lunch because she utilises the rooms so often?”



“She likes working with advertising agencies because this is a place where there are many more expatriates.”

“Her eyes will pop whenever she sees an ang moh. She will try her best to attract him. She will sway her body when she



passes them. I just wonder if these ang mohs are really interested in her.”

“She uses the phone more often than anyone else in the company... is she doing tele-marketing for herself?”

“The world is so interesting when there are SPGs around. Seeing them making a fool of themselves will actually make your toes laugh.”

“Most SPGs like to work as secretaries. An SPG always acts so ‘manja’ when she talks to her manager. Does her manager like her action? Is he not embarrassed having such a secretary?”

SPG PERSONALS

BRAINY BABE 20s seeks happy hunk for stimulating conversations. Likes to venture off the beaten path with independent mind. Send photo and size.

FAST-RISING BAKER seeks sporty girl with nice buns. Fun times and hot nights.

TALL ATTRACTIVE CAUCASIAN seeks nice demure local girls for movies, music, travelling, deep sea diving. Send photos and bicycle seat.

YOUNG EXCITING GUY seeks cool chaps for friendship. Enjoys long walks, music, Italian food. Girls also can.

MATURE BUSINESS LADY seeks man with sense of humour for deeply meaningful relationship, fun times, dancing and special favours. Has Visa, MasterCard, Amex. Sincere men, 18-25 please.

SPG PERSONALS

DESIRABLE LONDON-TRAINED GIRL, likes lacy blouses, short skirts, needs highly intellectual male companions with Mercedes or BMW. Try me now.

INTERESTING EXPAT 40s wants to meet local young chicks. Sincere relationships, view to marriage. Ability to handle bondage, s/m, essential.

NICE BROADMINDED GIRL 40s wants to regain her sparkling youth with the right young man 25-30. Must be sensitive, compassionate, not greedy. Well-hung boys only.

INDIAN LATE 20s into culture wants to make older woman deliciously happy. Age no barrier. I am genuinely and honestly sincere. You must have Amex, Visa cards.

LONELY AMERICAN BUSINESS-LADY seeks companionship with any interesting man, any age. Dis-

SPG PERSONALS

trict 9. Likes daring sunlovers and bodybuilders. Great opening for right man.

CREW-CUT SPORTY MALE with very wide interests seeks young bodybuilders for mutual satisfaction. Rush photos and size. I will respond.

AUSSIE GIRL 32 with great figure, big bust, happy to share same with young discreet local man seeking glamorous foreign affair. Must be able to perform 4 times a night. Hurry. Too good to miss.

MADE IN USA Smart, sexy, single expat girl seeks her male or female counterpart. Take a risk, contact me.

AUSTRALIAN BUSINESSMAN 30s keen on books, movies, intellectual pursuits wants to meet exciting sexy local women for fun wet times and contact sports. Young local males can watch.

SPG PERSONALS

DROP-DEAD GORGEOUS AUSSIE

In 50s seeks young local damsels. If you enjoy movies, pubs, shopping, food, or simply chatting don't reply. Action girls in fast lane only. Please reply now with full colour photos. You'll never regret it, but will if you don't.

BRITISH ADVERTISING EXECUTIVE seeks companionship of women with original minds. Let me be your passport to a new world of pleasurable sporting vulgarity. Send bust size please.

CANADIAN OIL RIGGER 45 wants to learn Asian cultural values from sexy local girls in silk panties. Let me Yin in your Yang.

SINCERE BRITISH PROFESSIONAL likes to watch young girls. Fatherly type, not a molester. Enjoys darts, beers. Just let me sit in the corner.

NUBILE SEXY SECRETARY with

SPG PERSONALS

London training needs managing director for wild swinging adventures in any direction. Let me drive your porky bus to my tuna town, guys. Wow, am I fantastic.

OFFICE EQUIPMENT SALESGIRL, 25, humorous, sporty, with weakness for older, witty, rich men. Likes being spanked when she's naughty. Has aged parents to support.

GAY YOUNG BLADE seeks older expat men for twinkling good times and deeply sincere relationships. Will bend over backwards to make you my friend.

HOTEL MARKETING DIRECTOR from Wales seeks broadminded active girls for loving encounters. Can sing like Tom Jones in any position. Be my Delilah! Let me put on a show with you tonight.

AUSSIE PILOT, 45, seeks permission to land on local women un-

SPG PERSONALS

der 26. If you'd like some extra altitude, you'll love my attitude, girls. Let me control your flaps in my special holding pattern.

LOCAL BOOK PUBLISHER seeks haunting experiences with local girl. Let me make you part of my horror story. I will have you trembling, shivering. Place your order now.

SUPER SEXY STUD only 18 wants to go shopping with rich older expat males. I will be there for you. Let me hold your bags in your twilight years.

LOVELY LACY LADY with London Chamber cert. Has a warm welcome waiting for all expat men, any age. If you want some sizzling afternoon delight, I can go on M/C. My boss won't know.

SECRETARY WITH FIFTEEN years experience willing to work for any ang moh boss. Good re-

SPG PERSONALS

lationship guaranteed. Willing to work overnight. No limited period. Call now.

WELL-KNOWN SECRETARY looking for sugar daddy boss. Willing to do anything as requested. Will work 24 hours with good salary. Make me yours.

HOT TO TROT Aussie businessman into ludey lascivious and slimeball sporting activities. There's plenty of lead in my pencil, girls! I'm a real gent with more class than ass, so what are you beating around your bush for?

MISS FOR BLISS. I am a young energetic doe-eyed professional chick hungry for intellectual and financial stimulation. Love to romp with well-heeled expats. Send me photo, length, etc.

WAITING AND WANTING expat, just arrived, seeks well-read humble ladies for mutually passionate

SPG PERSONALS

sessions. Let me be your frog prince on the lily pad of life.

TANGLIN TOY BOY seeks loving older expat men and women for mutually nurturing relationships. Let me put some spunk in your bunk.

TALL ENGLISH GENT wants to stoop low for ribald times with local sexually liberated women 21-25. Forget the rest, and be blessed by the best.

CUTE AND CURVY Toa Payoh house-wife wants to learn English first hand from rich expats. Will absorb Western culture in any position. Maid also willing to absorb same.

FULFIL YOUR FANTASIES Crawl to me like the worm you are. I will teach you obedience. Write now. Don't keep me waiting. Make sure you are on your knees when you lick the envelope.

APPLICATION TO JOIN SPG CLUB

Please fill up this form and mail to Angsana Books, Yishun Industrial Park A, Block 1003 #02-432, Singapore 768745. All applications will be treated without the strictest confidence. A lot of drunken ang mohs will read each one at Brannigan's and you can expect dozens of dirty phone calls.

NAME:

ADDRESS:

VERY IMPORTANT: PHONE

AGE: **BUST MEASUREMENT:**

WAIST MEASUREMENT: **HIP MEASUREMENT:**

LENGTH OF LEGS: **INSIDE LEG:**

COLOUR OF EYES: **COLOUR OF HAIR:**

COLOUR OF PUBIC HAIR:

STATE OCCUPATION:

HAVE YOU EVER WORKED IN A FILM COMPANY YES/NO

HAVE YOU EVER BEEN A MODEL YES/NO

HAVE YOU EVER BEEN A LAWYER YES/NO

HAVE YOU EVER BEEN THE MD'S SECRETARY YES/NO

HAVE YOU EVER SOLD REAL ESTATE YES/NO

DO YOU KNOW ANYBODY IN ADVERTISING YES/NO

(ALSO STATE THEIR NAME IN CASE

WE KNOW THEM, TOO:)

STATE YOUR PREFERENCES IN LIQUOR:

..... BEER WINE (WHITE) WINE (RED)

..... VODKA JACK DANIELS TEQUILA

STATE THE NUMBER OF TIMES YOU HAVE BEEN TO ONE OF THE FOLLOWING ESTABLISHMENTS IN THE LAST MONTH:

..... BRANNIGAN'S TOP TEN ZOUK

..... FABRICES STUDEBAKERS

..... NUMBER 5 QUE PASA

ANY OTHER:

STATE YOUR SPORTING INTERESTS:

WINDSURFING YES/NO

TENNIS YES/NO

SNOOKER YES/NO

JOGGING YES/NO

DIVING YES/NO



**CAN YOU PLAY MAHJONG? YES/NO
(IF YES, YOUR APPLICATION IS AUTOMATICALLY VOID)**

STATE YOUR PREFERENCES IN ANG MOHS:

..... BRITISH

..... AUSTRALIANS

..... AMERICANS

..... ITALIAN

..... FRENCH

..... GERMAN

..... WELSH

ANY OTHER:

DO YOU PREFER OWNERS OF

BMWs YES/NO

MERCEDES-BENZ YES/NO

OTHERS:

**IN AT LEAST 250 WORDS, DESCRIBE YOUR FAVOURITE FORM OF SEXUAL
INTERCOURSE (PLEASE USE BLOCK LETTERS):**

.....
.....
.....
.....
.....

DO YOU ACCEPT:

BONDAGE YES/NO

TAG TEAMS YES/NO

COATING YES/NO

ENEMAS YES/NO

HAVE YOU EVER HAD ANY OF THE FOLLOWING ILLNESSES:

..... SHORTNESS OF BREATH

..... ACNE

..... DIFFICULTY SWALLOWING

..... ZITS

..... BACK PAINS

..... ITCHINESS

..... ACHING THIGH MUSCLES

..... AIDS

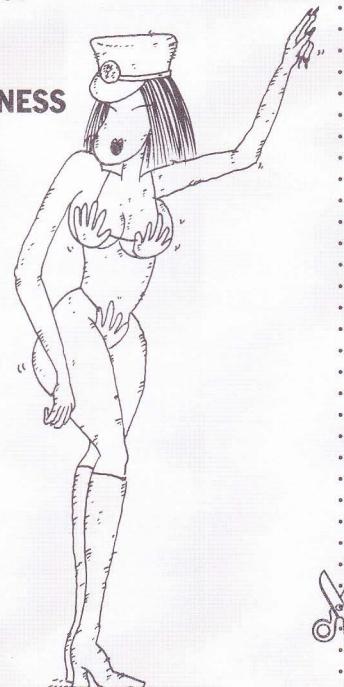
DO YOU WEAR A BRA? YES/NO

CAN YOU TOLERATE CHEESE? YES/NO

DO YOU HAVE PROTECTION? YES/NO

**I hereby agree to conform to the SPG Code of Behaviour
and refuse to engage in sexual activities without prior
purchases of food/alcohol/and clothing:**

.....
(YOUR SIGNATURE)

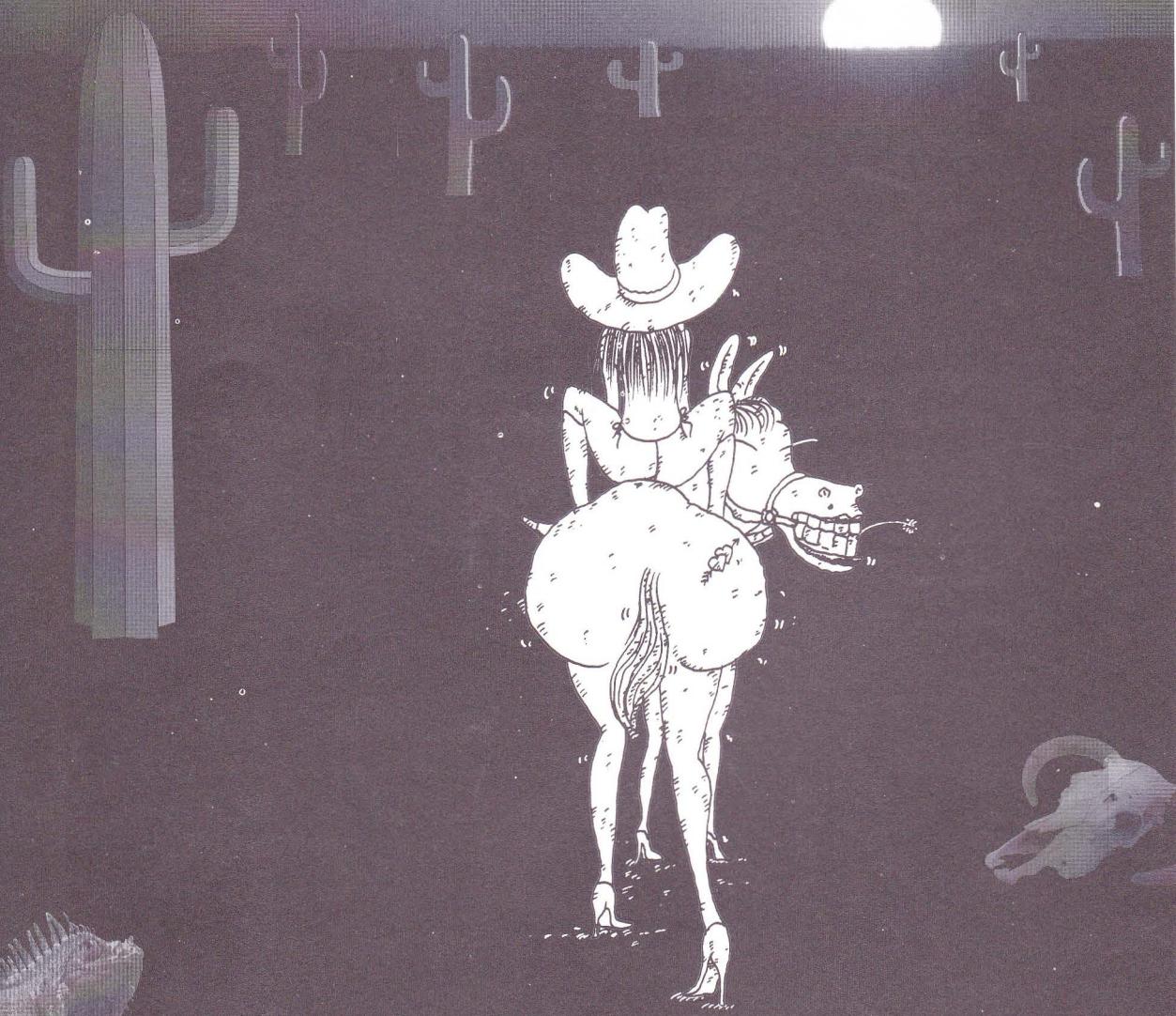






**Now you can slip
into an SPG without a
condom! The new
official SPG T-shirts
are on sale wherever
Senang Diri products
are sold. So try on an
SPG today. There's sure
to be one for your size.**

And so we say farewell to the SPG as
she rides off into the sunset, headed for
Brannigan's. The fastest fanny in the West,
the fearless fighter of the furry frontier,
the greatest grunter on the porky prairie,
the grossest gobbler of the tuna trail. It's a
tough job, folks, rounding up all them white
critters, but somebody's got to do it...



The Media Says

A generation ago, most books were divided between the English and American markets. Now there are English language presses springing up in Singapore, India and everywhere. Fresh novelists are being introduced by Singapore's FLAME OF THE FOREST...

FLAME OF THE FOREST has shown a flair for publishing bestsellers...

FLAME OF THE FOREST has established itself as a leading publisher of popular paperbacks.

**TIME, in a
cover story,
'The Empire
Writes Back'
by Pico Iyer**

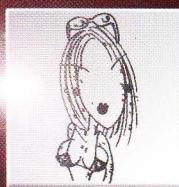
**THE ASIAN
WALL STREET
JOURNAL**

THE STAR

 *Angsana Books*

AN IMPRINT OF FLAME OF THE FOREST

FORGET CYBERPORN NOW YOU CAN TRY **CYBERSARONG**



**The SPG is now on the Internet.
And she's waiting to meet you on
her own specially interactive
website.**

**Talk to her. Find out where
you can pick her up. You can
do just about anything with
her except sleep with her. And
we're working on that, too.**

**Let the SPG strike back on
your computer.**

You can reach her live on the net at:

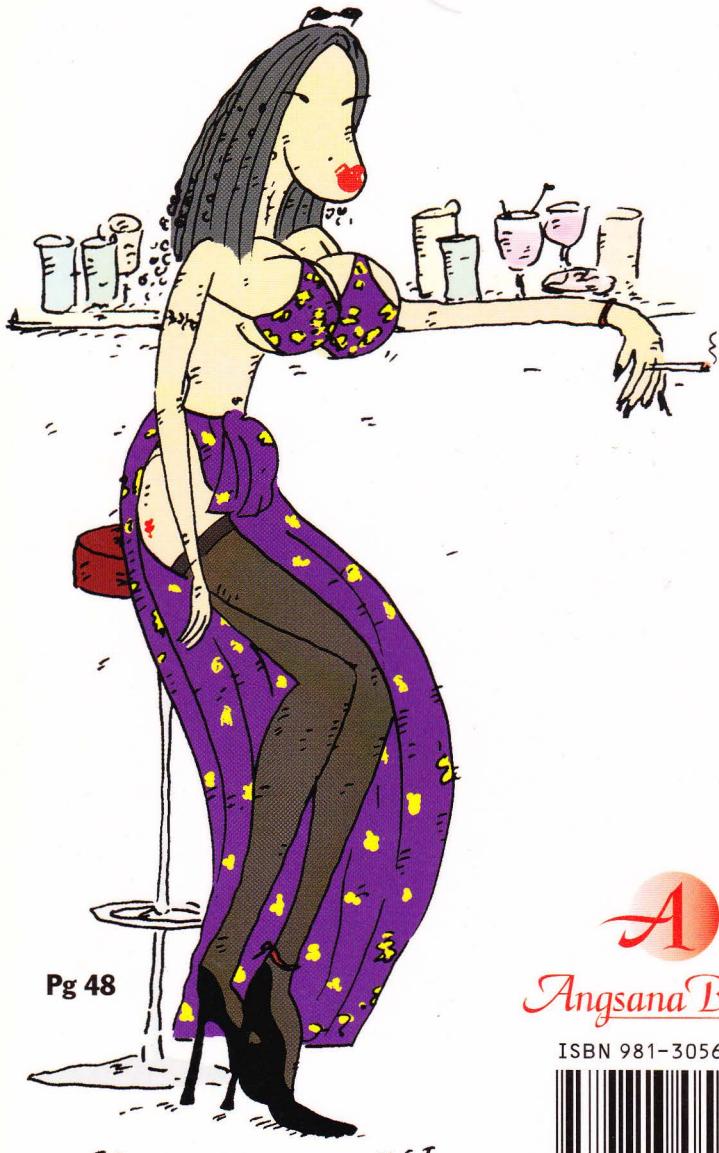
- **Singapore: <http://www.cybersarong.com.sg>**
- **United States: <http://www.cybersarong.com>**

**The Sarong Party Girl is exclusive to Angsana Books
and through SilkRoute Ventures on the Internet.**



**THE SPG RIDES AGAIN... just when you
thought the Sexually Proficient Goddess
had bitten the dust, she comes out
fighting with both buns blazing.**

**But don't expect the
white expatriate to take things lying down. It's
showdown time — so hang on to your beer mugs!**



Pg 48

FALLING IN LUST


Angsana Books

ISBN 981-3056-09-6



9 789813 056091



Pg 83